Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1886. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. } NO. 42.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, ME.,
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence on Cottage St. Office Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and from 7 to 9, p. m.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.
Main Street, NORWAY, ME.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, Pres't. H. M. Bearce. Treas'r.

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1y39*

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Residence and Office at Andrews' House.
Office at head of stairs, room No. 4.

GEORGE W. HAZELTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, No. 3, Cottage St., near Beal's Hotel. Office hours, 12 to 2 & 7 to 9 p.m.

SOLON A. PUTNAM, BOSTON, MASS.,
Attorney at Law.
No. 30 Court Street, Room 11. 35 1y

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 5tf

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc.
Ornamental Gold Frames a specialty.
No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block. South Paris, Me.
Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 22-1y

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

J. O. CANWELL,
CARRIAGE, SIGN
AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.
All Work Warranted.
The celebrated ready mixed Queen Ann Paint always on hand and for sale in quantities to suit purchasers. Shop opposite G. T. R. depot. SOUTH PARIS, ME. (21tf.)

NORWAY BAKERY.
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Carts are supplied with Bread, Crackers and Pastry. Speak to to the driver, or put card in the window.
C. E. RINES is Agent for the sale of the WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine. 33tf

GET YOUR MILK DAILY.
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ESTABLISHED - 1856
S. RICHARDS, JR.,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY
Repair work of all kinds done at short notice and reasonable prices. (tf)

Cotton - Seed,
FOR SALE AT
Upper Grain Mill,
Norway, Me. Excellent for neat stock. C. B. Cummings. (52 tf.)

WOOL CARDING
—AT—
THE OLD STAND, NORWAY ME.
Six cents per pound for carding. Two cents per pound for oiling.
Bring in Your Wool!
The season will end Nov. 15th. Horse Blankets washed to order, for 10c. each.
3tf GEO. A. COLE, Norway, Me.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
At the Post Office, - - Norway, Me.

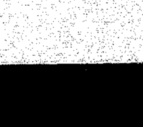
HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID
—FOR—
Hides, Woolskins and Calfskins by
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE,
Norway Lake, Me. 31tf

THE ELMS,
Grover & Burnham, Prop's,
BETHEL HILL, - MAINE.
Guests of the House conveyed to and from the depot to the House free of charge. tf

NICE PHOTO'S.
Finished by the lady who has done the finest finishing for Lamson & Hearn, of Portland, for years, on gold beveled cards. Cabinets, $3.50. Cards, $2.00, per doz. 6 extra ones for cash. ANY NOT SATISFACTORY TAKEN OVER FREE. Views and tin-types taken. Photos of Babies a Specialty.
35tf J. K. CHASE, Oxford.

Centennial Poem!
In Neat Pamphlet form, Tinted Covers, now ready.
The most attractive and interesting souvenir of our Centennial Celebration.
Will be mailed post-paid to any address on receipt of 15 cents. Address
DR. C. L. PIKE, Norway, Me.

DANCING!
I am now prepared to give private lessons in the art of DANCING, to all who wish, and have made arrangements for the
New Grange Hall
for that purpose. Parties in other towns wishing to start schools, will find it for their interest to call on or correspond with me.
41-1 J. H. HASELTON, Norway, Me.

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS

FIRST CLASS STEAMERS of this
OLD • RELIABLE • LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.
J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. J. F. Huntington, N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. P. Young C. P. Geo. W. Horne, Scribe.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. OF P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. C. M. Packard, C. C. G. E. Lasselle, K of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE No. 54, P. of H. meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. W. H. Tracy Master; H. C. Oxnard, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; D. S. Sanborn, Adj.

RUSTFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. A. M. Trull, W. C. T.; F. L. Chesley, W. S.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P., H. D. Smith, Secretary.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street. - - NORWAY, ME.

FOR SALE!
ONE TWO HORSE POWER BAXTER ENGINE and Boiler in good condition. Fitted for the use of wood or coal. Apply or address,
11tf C. B. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

Cottage For Sale!
Situated on the corner of Main and Mill Streets Steep Falls, contains seven finished rooms with out-buildings. About one acre of land in state of good cultivation. Ten grafted apple trees in bearing condition also several plum and pear trees. House supplied with never failing spring water. Price low and terms easy. Apply to ALBERT SANBORN.
32-tf Norway, Me.

W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.
Orders for signs of all descriptions promptly attended to.

WM. J. WHEELER.
Life, Fire and Accident Insurance!
—IN THE—
Leading Foreign & American Co's.,
21-47 South Paris, Me.

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1881. 38tf

G. H. PORTER,
Near Post Office,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
—HAS—
OYSTERS,
By the pint, quart or gallon, or cooked to order and served in good shape.
ALSO THE
BEST 5 CENT CIGAR MADE.
TRY ONE.

Piles! Piles!
A sure cure found at last. No one need suffer. A sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching piles has been found, and a single bottle has cured in many instances cases of long standing, and where all other remedies have failed. No cutting, no harsh, piercing pain no suffering after applying this wonderful remedy it acts like magic on the affected parts and instantly allays the instense itching known only to those afflicted.
THE GERMAN PILE REMEDY is sold by all druggists & medicine dealers, and will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cts. Prop. Geo. H. Jones, Oxford. General Agents, Smith, Doolittle & Smith, Boston, J. W. Perkins & Co. Portland, Me.
GERMAN PILE REMEDY

OLD ISAAC & SON.
I. W. ANDRDWS & SON,
Have the best facilities for manufacturing
UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES,
than any firm in Oxford County. We keep constantly on hand from 350 to 500
CASKETS!
Painted and Cloth Covered;
Crapes, Black and White Broadcloth and Velvets of the very best qualities.
We will sell the above goods 30 per cent. cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in Oxford County. We mean what we say, and will back it up when you call. Customers and their horses fed free of charge. Shop open day and night to customers. Dealers furnished at low rates. HEARSES furnished when desired. Telegraph orders promptly attended to. I. W. ANDREWS & SON.
6tf South Woodstock, Me.
J. A. BOLSTER & SONS, Agents,
Norway, Me.

VEGETABLES,
LOBSTERS,
FRUIT,
FISH,
Fancy Groceries,
—AT—
Lowest Cash Prices,
—AT—
A. J. NEVERS', - Norway, Me.

Bethel Fish Market.

—FRESH—
FISH of all KINDS
in their season.
Receives Fresh Lots every Monday and Wednesday. Call at
Fred Emery's Store,
and order what you want.
31tf C. H. POWERS.

BUSINESS
Education
Needed by every young man, can be acquired in a short space of time at
Shaw's Business College,
PORTLAND, ME.
None but thorough and experienced teachers employed. Rooms open for business day and evening six days each week. For full particulars send for catalogue.
F. L. SHAW, Principal.

C. B. ADAMS,
SUCCESSOR TO GEO. JONES.
I KEEP
FIRST CLASS
GROCERIES!
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.
FINE BRANDS OF FLOUR,
A SPECIALTY.
ALSO FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY,
Cigars & Tobacco.
Call and Examine my Stock & Prices,
OPPOSITE DEPOT,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

For Sale!
A House, Stable and Three Acres of Land, situated on Pleasant Street. There are 75 Apple Trees, and a good Well of Water. The whole will be sold, or the land divided into lots to suit purchasers. Apply or address
A. W. FAUNCE, Norway, Me.
August 20, 1886. 34tf

Miss LIBBY,
Photographer!
STUDIO, - - Deering Street,
OPPOSITE NORWAY HALL.
No Sittings made on Mondays, unless by engagement.

Special Bargains to Cash Buyers
IN READY-MADE CLOTHING
Overcoats & Ulsters,
For All Ages.
Hats, Caps & Gents' Furnishings,
For the Next Three Months.
Remember the place, at
STOWELL'S CLOTHING ROOMS,
South Paris, - - - - Maine.

Spiral Woven Cotton Hose!
Standard 3 Ply Rubber Hose!
Lowell and Magic Nozzles!
Hose Bibbs, Couplings, Winders,
—REELS,—
And every thing necessary for Hose purposes, kept by
W. C. LEAVITT,.
Who runs the first-class Tin Ware and Job Department of C. G. MASON'S
A No. 1 Hardware Store,
133 Norway Bl'k, - - NORWAY, ME.
September 17, 1886. 38

DINNER SETS
—IN—
ENGLISH
PRINTED
WARE.
112 PIECES FOR $11.50.
A New Pattern in Modern Shape, and can be readily matched.
Hobbs' Variety Store.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

The Bethel Soldiers of '61, No. 16.

BY JUDGE C. F. WHITMAN.

While at Harrison's Landing Capt. Edwards was detailed "on general court martial." During July he had been expecting Col. Jackson to return and take command of the Regt. in which case, he was going to obtain a leave of absence or resign. He had written home again and again that he should never serve further under Jackson. His family were consequently looking daily for his arrival in Bethel. He had promised his old war horse "Mac," that had been in many battles and which had been recently purchased, to the boy who had done the best at school. All were expecting some present. The first of August came and the husband and father had not returned.

Col. Jackson rejoined his Regt. and Major Scammon, a fine officer who had been away on leave of absence, returned wearing the shoulder straps of a Lieut. Col. Just as Capt. Edwards got ready to go home, the army received orders

To Move to the Front

by way of Washington, into the vicinity of Manassas, where Gen. Pope was trying to check the advance of the Rebel troops toward the North. The movement of McClellan's army was slow. Late in the afternoon of the 15th of August the last of his army had left the Landing. The "quaker guns" and men stuffed with straw, which had been left in the fortifications to keep back the enemy, did their duty for some hours as well as real guns and yankee soldiers could have done and when the fact was at length known to the Rebels Gen. Slocum's Division which acted as rear guard was well under way to Newport News. It was a tedious march of six days over dusty roads to the latter place. Not a note of music greeted their ears or enlivened them since they had started. The army bands had been all mustered out before they left their encampment on the James. While passing Mt. Vernon, the resting place of the Great Washington, the steamer

Saluted with the Whistle,

a beautiful and appropriate custom, observed by the people of all nations, as well as ours.

They reached Alexandria on the 26th of August, and the Fifth Maine took up its quarters in its old camp at Fort Lyon. Here the Regt. remained till the 29th when it received orders to move. The first day they marched five or six miles to a place called Annondale where they camped over night. Franklin and Porter didn't seem to care about pushing forward their troops very rapidly. "We could hear Pope's cannon," says Gen. Edwards, "and there was no reason why we should not have gone right to the front."

What unbiased man, who now looks over that disastrous campaign of Pope's and noting the slowness by which McClellan's troops were sent to his relief, that does not blame *somebody* for criminal neglect? The causes of many of the brilliant campaigns of the Rebel Generals are not hard to trace. In the Judgment Day some of *our* Generals must answer for noble and precious lives uselessly sacrificed.

The next day the Regt. marched to Bull Run by Fairfax, Centerville and Cub Run, a distance of 17 miles. Fifty stragglers from other organizations were picked up and forced into the ranks. As they near the front, Capt. Edwards is again in command of the Fifth Maine. He had written home to explain why he had not returned, "I will not ask for a leave of absence,

While within Hearing of the Booming of Rebel Cannon."

These are noble words and do credit to the man who uttered them.

As the Regt. reached the Run Pope's army passed and Slocum's Division was posted to cover the retreat. The Fifth Maine was the rear command and as it passed the bridge over Cub Run, Capt. Edwards was the last man over, when the bridge was cut down and the Regt. took a position behind one of our batteries. The Division was not attacked but it had arrived on the field just in time to save Pope's army.

Of the death of Gen. Philip Kearney, Capt. Edwards writes:—"While halting here between Centerville and Chantilly the gallant Phil. Kearney, the hero of many fights passed the Regt. for the last time.

At the Sight of His Armless Sleeve,

the men began to cheer. Taking his reins in his teeth he took off his hat and saluted. Thousands of hats from our Division were thrown into the air, and cheer after cheer followed him, as he rode foward to the extreme front where his Division was. This was the last we saw of Gen. Phil. Kearney. Getting too near the Rebel lines in the darkness of the night and during the severe thunder storm he came upon a hostile body of troops and was commanded to halt. "Go to h—l" was his response and turning to ride away was instantly shot by a common soldier, who, it is said, had no orders to fire. But one officer in the army of the Potomac could raise the enthusiasm of our soldiers like Phil. Kearney."

The Regt. marched back to Fort Lyon again which place it reached inside of a day. Two days to the front, one day back. No one can question the courage of the soldiers of the Fifth Maine. The cause must be sought for among the then controlling spirits of the army. Lest an objectionable General should win laurels by a Union victory, thousands of brave men were sacrificed. Verily envy is "a green eyed monster," and to be denounced as among the most pernicious, degrading and worst of all the lesser human possessions.

When the Fifth Maine reached their camping place it found a Michigan Regt. 1000 strong, which had just been mustered in and sent to the seat of war. It had provisions in abundance. While the Maine boys were marching by the camp of the Michiganders, they stove in a large number of boxes of bread and putting the white loaves on their bayonets, they made a fantastic appearance as they marched through the evening. They also confiscated a load of straw but it was not used, for while they were getting ready to camp, the order came to march to Fairfax Seminary. They were weary enough when their tents were pitched in the latter place.

Since the war, while visiting Col. A. M. Edwards in Detroit, Gen. Edwards went into the custom house where his relative was then an official and where he met a member of this Michigan Regt., who proved to be quartermaster when the loaves of bread were taken. For a few minutes they had fun enough over the incident.

"What upon airth is that 'ere consarn?" exclaimed an aged lady in cap and specs, fresh from the rural retreats, as she pointed in wonder at a modern bustle. "Is it a new-fangled bird cage, or what do you do with it?"

"No, my dear good woman," I was forced to reply, "it is a snare for the unwary, and is sometimes used to catch a different kind of biped—commonly called a dude."

"Well, what is a dude?"

"The nearest nothing of anything on earth."

Money saved and health obtained by taking the true "L. F." Atwood Medicine. Always bears the red trade mark "L. F."

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Coney Island Letter.

Coney Island, N. Y., Sept.

The whole thing is strange and wonderful to a novice or a "down easter." Hundreds of curiously formed buildings, resembling the architecture of sunny south and West India cities, built for the warm season, being a succession of verandas and open casements with funny shaped roofs terminating in all imaginable forms, conical, angular and Lutheran.

The highest lookout is the iron observatory, which was purchased from the World's Fair at Philadelphia and brought north and put up at this place. It is the first object seen at a distance when approaching Coney Island by sea or land, is 300 feet high, being 80 feet higher than Bunker Hill monument, and from its top ships can be seen 50 miles at sea and men on the ground look like ants, and the fabric itself resembles, while looking down upon it from the top, a wire network or spider's web and gives the impression of being suspended in mid-heavens. It is built entirely of iron. Looking from this height upon the thickly settled village reminds one of "Vanity Fair" in Pilgrim's Progress. For the thousands of people, the music ground out by immense steam organs, the wonderful ingenuity displayed in the devices as well as vices to attract attention, entertain people and pick up dimes.

A large iron pier or wharf extending out into the sea is one of the objects of interest here and I think the first one built in America. This is for the convenience of steamers from New York city, scores of which land here daily with thousands of passengers.

The marine railway is another wonderful structure, running from Brighton Beach to the Oriental, entirely over the ocean. When the sea is rough, the salt spray dashes against the car, giving a strange sensation.

This structure was made by Judge W. H. Stillwell of Brooklyn, N. Y., who is one of the most prominent men of Coney Island and is also Treasurer of Brighton Racing Association.

This railroad takes people to the fireworks near the end of the Island, which occur every night except Sunday and Monday nights throughout the season and is good a show as any 4th of July on Boston Common, if not better.

Bethel, Maine. J. G. R.

Pullen's Pencilings.

We copy the following from the Evansville, Wis., *Tribune*. This is one of a series of letters that Mr. Pullen wrote during the trip. It commences at his return from Mt. Washington and includes his visit at Norway. While here he was the guest of Mrs. S. P. Kelley.

We set out on our return trip between three and four o'clock, and reached the base without accident. Our journey down was quite exciting, as we descended much more rapidly than we went up.

We reached Gorham about sunset, a little fatigued, but not half as tired as we expected to be. Next morning we reached Norway; feeling well satisfied with our trip to the White Mountains, and our very pleasant stay in this part of New England. The time came too soon when we must bid adieu to this pleasant village, its kind-hearted, genial inhabitants, its tasty, neat, cozy dwellings, its commodious churches, all its shops and factories, and seek other towns, other scenes and other friends. For more than a month we have found an abiding place in this lovely valley. The hills are near at hand on either side; some of them covered with forests, others dotted over with farms and good substantial dwellings.

For natural beauty and variety of scenery, the hill-country in this vicinity, can scarcely be excelled in any locality where farming is at all practicable.

We have had a fair opportunity to explore this region in almost every direction. These lakes and streams, valleys and ravines, mountains and hills, with all their charms and variations, have become so familiar to us, that a spirit of sadness comes over us, as we bid them adieu.

Our pleasant visit here, and the kindness of friends and relatives, who have spared no pains to make us comfortable and happy, will leave impressions upon our minds that can never be effaced. These pleasant recollections, will certainly be to us a source of comfort and pleasure during all the future of our lives.

At this season of the year, when one can be much out of doors, nature is so interesting and inviting, in such a country as this, that many beautiful and sublime impressions are made upon the hearts of her votaries. Lovers of natural scenery, cannot help becoming attached to such a place as this, where almost everything in nature is so lofty and grand, even if all the inhabitants were strangers to them. When in addition to all this natural beauty we find in our friends and associates a corresponding beauty, both of head and heart, which is ever prompting to acts of kindness, unselfishly anticipating the wants of others in a thousand little attentions, it makes our enjoyment greater, and all our surroundings still more pleasant. We could not, if we should really try, with our limited use of language, give any thing like an adequate idea of the grandeur of such a country as this; or the peculiar enjoyment we have in traveling through it. Our way often lies over hills and across valleys, through deep forests and brushy openings, across farms and beside lakes, over brooks and rills, roads bordered in many places on either side with shrubs, flowers, brakes and ferns, in almost endless variety. While all this is transpiring, it is but natural that our minds should reach out, not only to the lovliness and beauty of nature, but beyond all this to nature's God. To fully appreciate all such scenery, one must see it for himself, and have a taste for these things in order to enjoy them. We commenced this letter for the purpose of saying farewell to all these old familiar haunts, but the temptation to linger, is so great, we have as yet made but little progress. So now we will rally once more, and muster up courage enough to say:

Farewell mountain, wood and stream,
To us like friends of old you seem;
Farewell rough and rocky hill,
We leave thee with the gentle rill
That rushes down thy rugged side
As on it moves to Ocean tide.
Farewell valley, lake and plain,
May peace and joy with you remain,
Thy beauty we must leave behind
To cheer the heart and calm the mind
Of all, who look into thy face,
And seek of thee reflective grace.
Farewell old groves of scented pine,
Within thy shades we did recline,
Among thy boughs the zephyr played,
Thy slender tops were gently swayed,
A soft melodious, sighing sound,
Came from thy branches to the ground
And touched a tender chord within
And lifted up our hearts to Him,
Who gave to man these grand, old trees
To fan him with a cooling breeze.
To fill the air with choice perfume
That comes so sweetly when in bloom;
So healing seems the resin smell
That invalids sometimes get well,
When they inhale this honey dew,
To them, like incense to the Jew.
Oh! how we loved to linger there,
When July's sun we could not bear,
We came within this soft green tent,
No brush was there, and as we went
A russet carpet clothed the ground;
The slender foliage we found
For years had fallen to the earth,
Since these old trees have had their birth,
And formed a carpet without seam,
So thick that only spots of green
Were now and then mixed with the tan,
These spots were little pines which can
Grow through these leaves, so hard and dry,
But weeds and brush need not apply.
For if they do the pines will sigh:
Intruders! thou shalt surely die.
But we will bid you all farewell,
Soft carpets with the fragrant smell,
Big pines and smaller ones as well.
We now must part, and may you dwell
In love and harmony to tell
The generations, which may swell
Thy numbers to such vast extent,
That many groves may yet be sent
To cheer and comfort all mankind.
That blessings in these groves may find.
Farewell mountain, gorge and rill,
May peaceful shades rest on thee still;
To us a pleasure thou hast been,
As thy dark passages we've seen;
Other footsteps you now will hear
Before the autumn shall appear;
Thy solitude is dear to all,
Who love these wilds, both great and small.
Thy friends now number many score,
And time will add ten thousand more.
Farewell, old friends, we now must part.
Although 'tis said with aching heart;
Farewell flower, and vine, and tree.
May fragrant beauty dwell with thee;
The lights and shadows thou hast brought,
Have many lessons to us taught.
Flowers may fade, and leaves may fall,
But root or seed to life will call.
The germ within shall never die,
Though frosts may bite and north winds sigh,
But will again in beauty shine
As lovely as the parent vine.
From vegetation we may learn
A lesson, that our hearts should turn
To God, our resurrection, hope;
And though in darkness we may grope,
Remember Him, who burst the tomb,
Dispelled the darkness and the gloom.
The first fruits now of them that slept,
Although in sorrow once he wept.
The word of God, and Nature too,
Has taught us all what we should do.
Each flower, and shrub, and every tree
Declare a future, that shall be,
In silent language seem to say:
"The only true and living way
May be in nature plainly seen,
Improve it, while the leaf is green."
They whisper to us to secure,
The germ of life that shall endure,
When flower and leaf have passed away,
To be restored to endless day.
So now we say to all farewell,
Let others still these lessons tell.
We also leave our friends, so kind,
Their virtues we shall bear in mind,
And when in distant lands we dwell,
With them we hope it will be well;
And if we never see them more,
We hope to meet them on that shore,
Where God his harvest gathers in,
And frees His children from all sin,
The place that Jesus did prepare.
And where He is, may we be there.

L. T. PULLEN.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

An Old Time Minister.

While approaching Tamworth village from the south-west, about three-fourths of a mile from the village, I found a large stone on the north side of the road, which was about twelve feet high and from fifteen to twenty feet across, with nearly a level top. A set of stone steps is at its side, leading to its top, eighteen in number. On the top of this stone there is a marble monument, about twelve feet high, placed on a granite base. On the south side of the base is lettered, "Town Chartered 1766;" on the east side, "Settled 1771;" on the north side, "40 Families in 1793;" and on the west side, "Census of 1860, 1717."

On the south side of the monument was cut, "Memorial of the ordination on this rock Sept. 12, 1792, of the Rev. Samuel Hidden as pastor of the first Congregational Church instituted that day."

On the east side, "Born in Rowley, Mass., Feb. 22, 1760. Served in the war of the Revolution by four enlistments, 1777–1781. Graduated at Dartmouth 1791. Minister in Tamworth 46 years. Died Feb. 13, 1837, aged 77 years.

On the north side, "He came into the wilderness and left it a fruitful field."

On the west side, "To perpetuate the memory of his virtues and public services, a grandson bearing his honored name, provided for the erection of this cenotaph in 1862.

I was informed by the owner of the field in which this stone was located, that Mr. Hidden cleared and brought into bearing the large and fertile field with his own hands. Verily, times have changed, for who would now look for a minister to fell trees and clear land for fields!

Your correspondent has for a long time wanted to get the appointment as highway surveyor at South Hiram, but if, as Dick says, "that the one with the best suit of clothes will get it," I withdraw all claims, and will wait for the postoffice, for who would be a highway surveyor, not I. L.

Tamworth, N. H., Sept., '86.

[Written for the Advertiser]

Family Jars.

"John Smith, John Smith, I say, get rite strate up off o' that bed an' go an' git me a pale o' water, here 'tis now nigh onto 'leven by the clock an' no fire made, nor nothin' doin' 'bout our dinners. Oh dear me, what lazy things men folks be, work a little, an' putter round in good weather, an' then lay abed enuf to make it all up when it is rainy. Tildy, for marcy sakes, hain't you got thet cream stirred yit? It duz seems if cream would never git reddy to cum, these 'ere hot, half rainy, half shiny dog day's weather, hand it to me an' I'll try it a spell.

"There comes Mrs. Jinks with a tin pale in her hand, wonder what she wants now with her borrer! borrer!! borrer!!! She wan't here but six times yesterday, an' each time suthin' wuz wanted. It's Miss Smith hain't you gut this, or hain't you gut that, till I declare I am sick on't. I like to be naberly an' all thet; but I don't like to lend mi best bunnit, and when I want to go somewhere have to ware mi ole one, 'cause tother ain't ben brot hum.

"'Hush, mother,' said Matildy, 'she's right here.'

"Good mornin', Miss Jinks—how'd du, take a cheer—Tildy, wheel long thet easy cheer fur Miss Jinks, she looks kinder flustrated, an' then you cum an' finish stirrin' this pecsky cream. I've stirred an' stirred, till every bone in mi body aches like ther toothache, an' it's just begun to grane, so I guess it'll cum sumtime. Awful hot ain't it, Miss Jinks? Shouldn't wonder if we hed showers agin tu-day, this hot, muggy, sticky weather is terrible for folks—must cause a site o' sickness. Ain't that a pooty caliker dress Miss Jinks hez got on, Tildy?

"'Yes, pooty enuf,' sed Matildy, glancing up with a face bespattered with buttermilk, and an I-don't-care-if-it-is expression on her features.

"'Tildy's been sick lately, seems tu me she's groun poor, don't you think so, Miss Jinks?

"'Ye-e-e-s sum,' said Miss Jinks.

"Did ye kno ole uncle Jim Holt wuz ded?—died day before yesterday.

"'Wot ailed 'im?'

"Shock—applopleeted shock. Strange how many folks die now-a-days with shocks, ain't it? I've been alus specting I should hev one, it's sed ye kno thet folks thet ai'r copulescent a'ir more like to hez em then them wot ain't. But when I du go frum this vale o' tears, shock er no shock, I tell you there's one will miss mi takin' off, and thet's John Smith.

"'Ya-as, that's so Sairy, that's so,' said John. 'Where's the water pale? Howd-du, Miss Jinks, howd ye du? Hot, ain't it? Did yer husband git in all of his hay yisterday without getting on't wet? Dreadful hard shower, wan't it? Must a ben good deal damage done tu crops, bildings, etc. Tremendous pile o' lightnin'—hear o' enybody or enything gittin' hit? Tildy, run an' git the larst paper, I want Miss Sinks to read the 'count of thet all fired sighclone they've jist hed out in Nooark, Dakoty.

"'Mother, it's cum, it's cum,' said Tildy.

"Good gracious airth; what's cum, Barnum's Menagerie an' Hippodrome?

"'No,' said Tildy, 'the butter, of course.'

"Wal, don't holler so agin, it takes the top o' mi hed rite off, an' I spose 'twould sometime if 'twant melted. An' as it's cum, I'll take up the bisquit, an' you can git a plate an' take up the taters an' pour the tee."

Old Oxford Legends.

Metalluk and His Jokes.—Anecdotes About the Indians and the First Settlers of Andover.

We interviewed Mr. Sylvanus Poor of Andover, in our travels lately, and found him a very social and entertaining old gentleman. Mr. P. is 82 years old, and tells me his house is 90, and the English poplars in front 86 years old. He knows more history and incidents of the first settlers of Andover and the lake country than any other person now living.

Metalluk,

the banished Indian from the St. Francis tribe in Canada, he says, was a tall, straight, well-formed muscular Indian, of prepossessing and commanding presence. He first made a home on the Mollychunkemunk lake, at the head of the Narrows, until the death of Rosella—his wife—after which he took up his abode on the Umbagog and Magalloway river, and finally was carried by the authorities to Stewartstown, in Coos Co., N. H., and there lived many years and died there a State charge. He was very aged—had lost his sight while on the Magalloway, and was found by a couple of hunters while groping his way about the woods, trying to find his camp. Many incidents are related of him. At one time when he was visiting Mr. Poor's father—Sylvanus Poor, senior—they asked him if he was going to marry Betsey Rice, (a maiden lady near Mr. Poor's) he answered "me don't know, she look um so." Metalluk had one daughter and two sons, Olumbo and Pamaginnet. The latter at one time stole his father's traps and furs and set the camp on fire, and started in his canoe for the lower lakes. While the camp was still smouldering, his father came home, took in the situation in a moment, and started after the truant boy, full blast, and overhauled him near the foot of the lake and made him give up the furs and traps and then let him go.

Both the sons, Olumbo and Pamegimmet, afterwards enlisted in the English army, and Metalluk discarded them. The daughter married one of the St. Francis tribe, while they were on their usual summer excursion to the lake, and went home with them to Canada. So the old man was left alone by the death of his wife and desertion of his boys and marriage of his daughter.

A Cultured Indian.

There had been in the early days of the white settlers, other Indian trappers about the lakes. Three brothers, Annanse Wasminet, Jerome and Elijah, the first was educated at Dartmouth College, but could not endure civilization and always retained his Indian wild life tastes and returned to his brother's in the lake country and hunted there several years until they all, one by one, were buried in the Cupsuptic woods near the mouth of the Kennebago stream with others of their tribe.

Phillips, another old Indian from the lakes, used to visit Andover, as did many of the lake Indians, and the last time he was there he went into a house to get something to eat and frightened the woman by his demands (he was a large and ugly looking Indian) so that she slipped a little child out of the window and told her to run for her father. She, meantime, kept trying or pretended to, to get something to suit him, and the Indian growing more aggressive; when the man came in, he took a stick of wood from the pile in the door-yard and struck the Indian over the head and split his head open, making him insensible, and he was afraid he had killed him, but he came to and cleared out and was never heard of afterward.

Mollocket and her daughter were frequenters at Andover; her daughter's name was Mollsonsup. Mollocket belonged to the Pequaket tribe at the last. She was taken sick and carried to Andover from the lakes and taken care of by four Indians who carried her, the Andover people supplying food for the whole of them. At last the well Indians told the people that it would be better for them to take care of Mollocket alone, than to supply them all. So they left her in charge of Thomas Bragg, father of John S. Bragg of Upton, and went away. Mr. Bragg built a camp out in the garden for her to occupy, for she would not sleep in a house, and they cared for her until her death. In the cemetery near Andover corner may now be seen a tomb stone bearing the following inscription:

"Died in Andover, August 2, 1816, Mollocket. Baptized Mary Agatha. The last of the Pequakets. Died in the Christian faith."

Her effects were after her death, sold at auction to defray expenses.

Her Gold Necklace

and earrings were purchased by Sylvanus Poor, sr. The present Mr. Poor tells me he has many times worn the rings in his front hair for fun. The necklace was bought with the hope that it would cure a scrofulous humor with which Mr. Poor was troubled, for that was believed to be a sure remedy in those days. But be that as it may, the gold beads were afterward equally divided between Mr. Poor's two sisters.

Mr. Poor still retains Mollocket's shot punch.

The inhabitants of Andover were at one time alarmed for fear of a general raid of the Indians; and employed Metalluk as a spy to inform them of the least appearance of trouble, but there was no alarm given. Metalluk was faithful to the white man, and was a great support to the courage of the first white settlers about the lakes.

A legend is told of Metalluk, that he used to always stop with Moses Merrill when at Andover, and always went to him for advice when anything troubled him. He called him Moseril. Mr. Merrill used to have a still and made rum from potatoes, and one time gave Metalluk a bottle to take along with him. When Metalluk came out again, Mr. Merrill asked him how he liked his rum. "Very good," said he, "but little too much brook." Metalluk liked rum, and would get drunk sometimes, but he would never carry a mite to his camp, and never go home to his wife until he was sober.

There are many legends of

Old Hunters

finding minerals in the lake country.

Dustin and Barker were out moose-hunting from Newry; and after killing their moose on some mountain, they started homeward, drawing a sled of moose meat, and in descending the mountain came to a precipice, and dropped their sled low down, axe and all, and went around down in an easier place, and broke off a piece of rock from the ledge, it looked so odd, and carried it home. Barker kept the piece of rock for thirty years, and moved to Philadelphia, and afterwards on his way to Maine had the rock examined in Boston, and sold it for six dollars. He hired men and tried to find the ledge again, but could not. Mr. Frye of Fryeburg, and for whom the town was named, was a justice of the peace, and was at one time chosen a commissioner to run the town line between Andover and Newry. The country being new, and no other justice being within reach, Mr. Frye swore himself and proceeded to run the line, and made his return to the Governor under oath, and his survey was accepted.—*Journal.*

Androscoggin Valley Fair.

This Fair at Canton opened Oct. 5th and lasted three days. Better days one could hardly ask for or wish. The weather was perfect and the people improved it for an outing and took in the Fair.

There were a large number of cattle on the grounds and fine ones too. In town teams—Hartford, 31 pairs, 1st premium; 10 pairs average girt 6 ft. 18 in. Canton, 24 pairs, 2d prem.; 10 pairs average girt 6 ft. 10⅔ in. Steers, Hartford, 1st prem; Canton, 2d prem. The whole number of yokes of cattle were 57.

Matched oxen, steers, working oxen and beef were here in abundance; also fowls, sheep, swine, cows, bulls, heifers and calves.

In the hall the ladies had evidently done a big work. They certainly made a big showing in fancy articles, quilts, rugs, pictures, mottoes, and a hundred and one pretty things that they alone know the names of.

The fruits and vegetables filled up their allotted places to overflowing and were arranged in most tempting manner. The corn and grain looked splendidly and the canned fruits were here in abundance.

Among the curiosities were a black bear from Byron; deer from Roxbury, and the sheep with the head wrong side up.

Of Agricultural implements and miscellaneous articles there was a good showing.

The horses attracted much attention and some of the best in this section were on the grounds.

The following is a summary of races:

THREE MINUTE CLASS.—PURSE $75.00.

T. H. Huston, Dixfield, br m Molly H....2 4 3
North Anburn, ch m Rennie P.........1 1 1
L. L. Kilbreth, Livermore, blk g Zero...5 5 dr
H. C. Ellis, Canton, gr m Ma Mec........4 2 2
F. E. Dwinal, Mechanic Falls, b m Offa..3 3 4
Time—2:45½, 2:41, 2:42½.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD CLASS.—PURSE $50.00.

J. A. Brooks, West Paris, Hattie A 2 5 3 5 4
G. D. Bisbee, Buckfield, b m Kitty Waite......1 1 2 2 3
Thayer & Robie, Norway, b m Fadinisie......4 3 5 3 2
O. Hood, Wayne, b g O. Hood......3 2 1 1 1
D. A. Tuttle, ch m Ida May......5 4 4 dr
Time—2:50, 2:57, 2:50, 2:52.

2.50 CLASS.—PURSE, $75—$37.50, $18.75, $11.25, $7.50.

Bill P. b m Fred Chase, Dixfield......4 3
Rennie P. ch m, F. S. Crocker, North Auburn......2 2
Ida W. blk m, E. K. Woodman, Farmington......1 1
Offa b m, F. C. Dwinal, Mechanic Falls..3 4
Time 2.36½, 2.38½, 2.41¼.

CLASS F. A.—PURSE, $200—$100, $50, $30, $20.

Glenarm b s, C. P. Drake, Lewiston......1 1
Stargazer b g, A. D. Russell, Buckfield..3 3
Maggie Miller br m, M. C. Delano, Canton......2 2
Time 2.30¼, 2.28¾, 2.26½.

Glenarm lowered his record to 2.26½, which was the fastest time ever made by a Maine horse on a Maine track in a race.

The fair was a success in all respects. It is estimated some ten thousand people were on the grounds the big day.

Races at Fryeburg, Thursday.

2.50 CLASS—PURSE, $65—$30, $20, $10, $5.

Adams, ch m Topsy......1 1 1
Walker, b g Mac......2 2 2
C. B. Kneeland, J. F. H......3 3 3
W. S. Eastman, Rocket......4 4 4
Time—2.51½, 2.51½, 2.58.

FREE FOR ALL CLASS—PURSE, $100—$50, $25, $15, $10.

R. G. Knight, Black Prince......1 1 1
E. N. Fox, b g Frank A......2 2 2
Jona. Ingalls, Cypress......3 3 3
Time—2.50½, 2.45, 2.44.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

RAPID BUTTER MAKING.—Prof. G. H. Whitcher, superintendent of the New Hampshire State Agricultural college at Hanover, writes the subjoined account of an experiment in rapid butter-making by the centrifugal process at the college creamery, established the present year, which we copy from the *Lowell Courier*. Prof. Whitcher was a schoolmate of the Editor of the ADVERTISER, and lest any might pass it by as a newspaper "fish story" would say that he is a most accurate and methodical young man.

"Since the establishment of the creamery at Hanover, of which we have had some previous correspondence, it had frequently occurred to me that the morning's milk might be transformed into butter for the breakfast table the same morning, and on Saturday, August 7th, it was decided to try the experiment. At 4:30 a. m., the help at the college farm were in readiness to commence milking, and at 5 o'clock 60 pounds of warm, new milk were on the scales at the creamery, which is located some 60 rods away. At 5:15 steam was turned on and the engine set in motion—the machinery which was to do in 10 minutes what nature demanded five hours to complete. Five minutes later the DeLaval separator was at its full speed of 8000 revolutions per minute, and the mill was turned on; 10 minutes later 45 pounds of perfectly sweet skim milk and 15 pounds of equally sweet cream were the existing representatives of the original 60 pounds of milk. At 5.45 the cream, cooled to 56 degrees was in the small test churn, at 6:20 the butter had parted company with the buttermilk and was ready for the salt, and at 6:50 it had assumed the form of ¼ pound prints and in 10 minutes more was on the breakfast table at the college farm house, thus completing the journey from milk to butter in just two hours, and only two and a half hours from the time that milking was commenced. It may seem a little unaccountable to those who have never given any thought to the subject of mechanical separation of cream, that butter from the morning's milk may contribute towards the completion of the breakfast of the same day, scarcely two hours after it is milked, yet such is the result of our trial, and such is the triumph of inventive genius over the plodding ways of Father Time. By the old-time methods, from 36 to 48 hours intervened between milking and churning, and by the cold setting in patent cans only a part of the cream can be obtained in three hours, while the average time is 24 hours, but with the new system all the cream is obtained from 100 pounds of milk in from eight to ten minutes.

HOUSEKEEPER.

TYRANNY OF CUSTOM.—A certain rule of table etiquette forbids the use of a knife for carrying the food to the mouth. Another forbids the pouring of the tea or coffee into the saucer, that it may cool and be less liable to scald the tongue and throat of the person wishing to drink the fragrant beverage. These rules are well for those people to whom they are adapted, for example, to those who can take an abundance of time for eating and drinking, and who are not obliged to hasten to their work. Rapid eating will usually help the progress of dyspepsia, and should not be practiced, but the proper handling of a fork sometimes delays and hinders one, where the knife would prove more efficacious for the manipulation of the food, promoting the necessary haste, without the consequent dyspepsia. Eating, by etiquette, is surely more pleasing to the observer, provided one has learned a decorous way of chasing morsels of food over one's plate, and of dipping up liquid or semi-liquid food with fork tines, in cases where this same "etiquette" forbids the use of a spoon. The epicure usually takes time for the disposal of his food in the most approved fashion; otherwise its flavor would be lost to him, but the average working man does not always feel able to afford the time for obtaining the delicate flavors of his food, if they can be obtained only by the use of the fork; but contrariwise, he eats his "meals" with the implement which renders the most efficient aid, namely the knife. For an excuse for violation of the rules he says: "I can't stop for any such nonsense as eating with a fork, I wasn't brought up that way." Eating with a fork is not nonsense, but adhering too strictly to the rules of custom, without the exercise of common sense therein, often proves to be nonsense in the superlative degree. Eating with the knife is said to awkward, but the knife, equally with the fork, can be managed with grace and skill if one so elect, and because the head of the household persists in eating in the "old fashioned way," shall his "better half" or his friends reprove him therefor? It does not harm anyone, and if it suits him, then let him enjoy his "meal" in his own way. Personally, the knife for eating, and the saucer for coffee drinking, are an inconvenience, preference being given to the fork and the coffee-cup with a handle; but the preferences of others are sometimes developed in another direction, and are entitled to their due consideration.

It is hard for the laborer to go without the morning coffee, and harder still to have throughout the day the sensation of a scalded mouth. The average worker accepts neither alternative, but pours his his coffee into the saucer, and drinks therefrom when it has cooled to his taste, sometimes, alas! with a long-drawn breath, and a "s-w-o-o-p" which is heard across the room, about which, however, he is unconcerned, so long as his coffee is drinkable. This is one drawback to the saucer system, that it is more liable to the accompaniment of the "swoop" than is the cup.

Here is another opportunity for the exercise of common sense, and it will aid one greatly in the observance of proper and suitable forms. Custom decrees that certain rules shall be observed, but these rules are arbitrary, only as we make them so. Custom is tyranny, whenever it does not allow one to form one's own rules, and to act in accordance with one's best judgement, without calling forth the laughter or derision of one's friends, or, when one submits himself to certain rules, while common sense points to a different course, both for comfort and convenience.

Henry Ward Beecher writes in regard to the saucer and the knife question as follows: One who does not wish to wait till the meal is over before drinking coffee, must either cool it in his saucer or drink it hot, and all because of the absurd notion that it is not good manners to pour coffee into your saucer.

The spirit of "76" ought to rise with every afflicting gulp of hot coffee! The custom is wanton and cruel. It is tyranny over the inner man, carried on by force, if not by the sword.

If men ate with razors there would be some reason for avoidance. But the table knives are blunt-edged. It is even difficult to make them cut when one tries, and if they are properly used the back of the blade will be turned to the mouth. The fork compels the manipulator to poke and push and pile up the food material which tends to fall back and apart: it is made to pursue the dainty tidbits in which often the core of flavor resides, around the plate in a hopeless chase, and at length a bit of bread is called in as an auxiliary, and thus, while the slim-legged fork in one hand is chasing a slim liquid mouthful, a wad of bread in the other goes mopping and sopping around to form a corner, and between the two is at length accomplished what is called genteel feeding.

We have often heard people declare that they *could not* put a knife in their mouth. We have also wondered if these same people would actually starve if they ever found themselves on a desert island with plenty of food and knives, but no forks. It is hard to break away from custom, but when the thing is nothing more than custom, it is well to be prepared for unexpected necessities.

The Voice of the People.

The people, as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed, these very claims are based entirely on what the people say Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them. Read the abundant evidence of its curative powers, and give it a fair, honest trial.

Domestic Curiosities.

1. An intoxicating drink, or any artificial drink which will not increase the thirst, or any alcoholic drinks, fermented ed or distilled, from the porters, ales and beers up, which will not diminish the appetite, with the power of digestion.

2. A man who is very zealous in advocating the use of whiskey—as a medicine—who cannot be induced to take a little—as a dram.

3. A woman kind and obliging to her neighbors, with smiles, comforting words for the unfortunate, her heart overflowing with sympathy who will not eventually find herself surrounded with good neighbors.

4. A man who prefers hunting and fishing—while the others are doing their spring work—who attends horse races, political meetings and the like, who is blest with good crops.

5. A boy who lounges about stables, slaughter houses, billiard rooms, liquor saloons, etc., when sent to school, who seeks much aid from his schoolmates, sows more "wild oats" than wheat, who will succeed in after life, amounting to any more than a "common loafer" or a third rate citizen.

6. A man who thinks it necessary to resort to profanity to confirm any statement made by him, who will prove himself worthy of credence, in an emergency.

7. A man who generally fails to do as he agrees, under any ordinary circumstances, who resorts to tricks, "sharp practice" when only his word has been given, whose note or his bond will be at par, in any place where he is well known.

8. A girl of seventeen, intelligent, honest and capable, who honors and respects her mother, introducing her to her city cousins, though that mother is attired in her kitchen dress, favoring such a mother on all occasions, willing to do the hardest work, who will not make a good wife.

9. Honest highway robbers and politicians who are as anxious to promote the welfare of the public, as their private end.

10. A duck that detests water, or a boy who seeks the companionship of smokers, who will not easily learn to smoke, or a regular user of the smaller drinks so called, using wine or cider daily, who will not form a taste for whiskey in after life.

11. A man who has no honest neighbors, who does not know any one whom he can trust, who is ever fearing that he will be cheated, who will not defraud when it is possible to do so and avoid detection.

12. One who is proud of his abilities, who boasts of his attainments, who will not be generally arrogant and overbearing, with less than the usual of reliability.

A Horse Knows What's What.

It is said the race horses in the East get to love Moxie as bad as the women, and drink it with the greatest avidity. The cattle prefer it to anything else where it grows.

It is now estimated that one-half the moderate drinkers and inebriates of New England are drinking only Moxie Nerve Food. If so, God be praised. It did not come any too soon. Its sale is said to excel anything ever put upon the market.

The age of swilling drugs and stimulants is getting a set back by the extract of the little fodder plant "Moxie," which now seems to be coming the next thing to the family physician.

Moxie bids fair to create as extended an excitement through the country, as the discovery of the telephone. Its extreme harmless simplicity and extraordinary power over the liquor habit, and nervous exhaustion in weakly women, are enough to make anything so. It seems to cover a field medicine, tonics and stimulants cannot reach, while it readily recovers from their abuses at once, seeming to act like a food, as it creates no reaction, nor loses its effect. Its sale is marvellous.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1886.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Full report of the fair at Waterford in this edition. Read it.

Wm. M. Shaw, of the Andrews House, has six colonies of bees for sale. See adv.

The Oxford County Educational Association is to be held at Bridgton Center Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 19 and 20. We made a mistake last week, but the date is the 19th and 20th, sure. All teachers are invited to attend. See adv.

E. B. Child, of West Paris, sends us a box of strawberries picked Oct. 10. They are good ones, but a good deal belated in ripening. Our correspondent, "Jno." assisted us in getting them. They are on exhibition.

Mrs. Frank Lovejoy of Paris, sends us a box of strawberries picked in the field Oct. 8. We notice several strawberry blooms among them. The berries were received in good condition and are placed on exhibition among our curiosities.

North Waterford, Albany, Stoneham and North Lovell hold their Cattle Show and Fair at North Waterford, Saturday, Oct. 16. If the weather is stormy the Fair will be postponed to the next fair day after Sunday. Everyone is invited to attend.

From the annual report of the Maine General Hospital we find the whole number of patients under treatment for the year are 567. Those from Maine 450. Oxford County has had 35 patients there during the year. There are only two counties that have had more, Cumberland 143 and Kennebec 38. The number of deaths have been 30.

Supreme Judicial Court.

October Term 1886

JUDGE T. H. HASKELL.

Albert S. Austin, Clerk; James S. Wright, County Attorney; Jordan Stacy, Sheriff; Austin P. Stearns, Jailer; H. E. Hammond, Crier; J. A. Hayden, Stenographer; Wm. A. Barrows, Messenger; and S. R. Carter, Librarian make up our court officials for this term.

GRAND JURY

John M. Lane, Sumner. *Foreman.*
Horace D. Hanson, Andover, excused.
Timothy H. Chapman, Bethel.
Appleton F. Mason, Buckfield.
Albert K. Foster, Cantonr
Elmore E. Swan, Denmark.
Charles Evans, Fryeburg.
Edward W. Penley, Greenwood.
William C. Chapman, Gilead.
Samuel A. Bumpus, Hebron.
Albanus K. W. Pottle, Lovell.
Amos French, Norway.
John B. Danforth, Porter.
Edmund S. Dean, Paris.
Nathan B. Harlow, Peru.
Joel H. Hutenins, Rumford.
Elias W. Andrews, Stow.
Eli Tower, Sweden.

TRAVERSE JURY.

First Panel.

James R. Hill, Brownfield. *Foreman*
Calvin Bisbee, Bethel.
Lyman R. Charles, Fryeburg.
Z. C. Holmes, Buckfield.
Henry J. Corser, Grafton.
William R. Cary, Hartford.
William F. Green, Hiram.
William H. Allen, Hebron.
John Fox, Lovell.
Charles W. Chase, Paris.
Walter W. Farrar, Paris.
Stephen C. Heald, Sumner.

Second Panel.

Charles A. Kimball, Rumford. *Foreman.*
W. R. York, Albany, excused.
Hiram Young, Bethel.
J. Madison Ludden, Canton. excused
Columbus C. Tainter, Dixfield.
Andrew J. Ayer, Greenwood.
L. H. Reed, Mexico.
G. A. Upton, Norway. excused
Emerson Kilgore, Norway.
Oscar Littlehale, Newry.
John P. Jordan, Oxford.
Ansel Albey, Porter. excused
William F. Small, Stoneham.
A. L. Rowe, Woodstock.
Joshua Saunders, Waterford.

There are some 440 civil and 17 criminal cases on the Docket.

Court was opened with the usual proclamations and with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Perkins. There was a large attendance of Attornies, nearly all of the Oxford County lawyers being present and several from other counties. Among the latter were John A. Morrill, Tascus Atwood and J. W. Mitchell of Auburn. Tuesday was wholly devoted to impaneling the Juries and calling the docket. Four of the traverse jurors were excused so that the second panel contained only eleven and venires were issued for four new Jurors. Wednesday the second day was occupied by the hearing of motions, the assignment of cases and other preliminary matters.

Cases assigned for trial Thursday:
507. Inhabitants of Buckfield vs. Fred A. Von Houghenswoll.
Bridgham. Bisbee & Hersey.
301. Aulistus L. Chesley and Nellie M. Chesley vs. Moses Chesley.
B. G. Hall. David Dunn.

Oxford Conference.

The Oxford Conference of Cong'l Churches will hold its semi-annual meeting with the First Church of Bethel Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 19 and 20. The following is the order of exercises:

Tuesday, 10 a. m., Devotional Services, Moderator.
10:30, Organization.
11, Sermon, Rev. D. Garland.
2 p. m., Discussion. Church Members—their obligations (*a*) to the Church, Rev. A. G. Fitz; (*b*) To Each Other, Dea. H. N. Bolster; (*c*) To the Community, A. W. Valentine; (*d*) To Missions, Rev. A. L. Gridley.
3, Discussion. The Practical Infidelities of Our Times. (*a*) Their Causes and Nature, Rev. A. Wiswall; (*b*) Their Remedies, Rev. G. F. Wright.
Evening, 7:15, Prayer and Praise Service, conducted by Rev. G. Rice.
Address by Rev. Stewart Sheldon, of Am. Congregational Union, Boston.
Wednesday, 6 a. m., Prayer Meeting.
9, Devotional Services.
9:30, Business.
10, Mission Work in the Limits of Oxford Conference—Report by Rev. A. G. Fitz. Discussion of Work to be Done. Discussion: Christian Growth. (*a*) Its Necessity, Rev. S. L. Bowler; (*b*) Its Nature, Rev. D. W. Hardy; (*c*) Its Aids and Hindrances, Rev. D. Garland.
2 p. m., Sermon, Rev. G. Rice.
Communion Service.

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet on Wednesday, at 9 o'clock a. m., in the Vestry.

SWEDEN.

Mrs. Lizzie Whitehouse, wife of Albert H. Whitehouse, after a long and painful illness died Oct. 4th, aged 38 years. Although a great sufferer for many months she has ever been patient and resigned to the will of the Lord. And when the summons came her lamp was trimmed and burning and she was ready to depart. She leaves a kind husband and a large circle of mourning relatives and friends who greatly miss her here. The funeral exercises on Wednesday at ten o'clock at the home of the diseased, were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Abbott, in a pathetic, earnest and appropriate discourse.

I. P. Richardson sprained his ancle a few days ago, badly. It is feared it will be troublesome for a long time.

O. R. Maxwell is having a bad time with his leg again. The cords are tightly drawn, and it is badly swelled about and below the knee, also very painful.

WELCHVILLE.

A Lodge of Good Templars was organised in this village last Tuesday evening with twenty four Charter members.

Wm. Goss died at his home on the Mc. Falls road on Monday evening of this week. HAMILTON.

PARIS HILL.

Frank R. Hammond is visiting New York.

The Hebron Male Quartette gave a concert at the Universalist circle, Wednesday night.

Among the visitors in town during the last week were the following:—W. K. Greene's, Frank Green, Boston; Mrs. A. Brown's, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin and wife, of Bangor; Hubbard House, J. W. Porter, Bangor, and D. G. Bean, Wilton; J. C. Marble's, Mrs. S. F. Marble, Portland.

Mrs. Eliza Foss has been visiting her daughter at West Paris.

Frank Robbin's meat cart is furnished with the best of meats, and kept in a very orderly manner.

Ransom Ripley has a fine stepping colt, and is training him.

Mr. Colby is buying apples and sending them to N. H.

Edwin Colby has got his apples gathered. He goes into the sled factory soon, we understand.

Mr. Ellingwood lost a fine bull by its getting choked with an apple. He was purchased at the fair ground.

Bert Ryerson has a large and nice lot of winter apples to sell—one hundred barrels or more.

Mrs. A. E. Sterrns is meeting with very good success with her medicine. It is pronounced good for many things.

Mr. Kough still keeps "old bach hall" at the old Hathaway farm.

Ned Cole is at work in the sled factory, as of old.

Mr. Stearns, jailor, is doing some good sensible farming.

BISCOE FALLS.—Annie Stearns is gaining slowly. Lottie Stearns is very sick with catarrh fever.

Benton Swift is at work in the sled factory.

Henry Stone, of Boston, has been visiting his father, Nathaniel Stone.

Andrew Jackson has been visiting his mother.

Mrs. Florence Scribner has been sick with a cold, but is now improving.

Mrs. Cox and little girl of East Stoughton, Mass., and Patrick Legree, of Berlin Falls, have been visiting at F. E. Lovejoy's the past week.

Frank Lovejoy and George Boutelle are picking apples on Paris Hill.

Mrs. Fannie Whitman will work at the Hubbard House through court.

Lizzie Lovejoy is sick with pneumonia.

PATRIDGE DIST.—Ed Allen has gone to work in the Norway Tannery.

One of Kendall Ripley's children has been sick.

Young gentlemen from the city coming into the country, should take good care of their hearts lest they loose them.

Edwin Stearns has a very fine colt two years old.

Mrs. Hezekiah Lapham is cutting lots of apples.

Mrs. Job Ryerson is with her son in Massachusetts.

Frank Bennett has sold his sheep to Fred Briggs.

HARRISON.

The fair held at the village on the 5th inst., was successful beyond the most sanguine expections of the managers, and proved to be the best one ever held by Harrison alone. Some 50 pairs of oxen and steers were present, and quite a number of bulls, calves and heifers, also several mares, colts and horses. Three district teams were shown, containing 15, 11 and 8 pairs. H. C. Packard won first premium for draft oxen, and C. E. Roberts and H. A. Libby first in each class of draft oxen. The display was very extensive in the hall, all of the space provided being occupied. S. H. Dawes, of Grand View Fruit Farm, made a splendid display of fruit, containing 40 varieties of apples, 20 of pears, 3 of plums, 3 of crab apples, 12 of grapes, and 19 jars of preserved fruit, the whole being arranged in such form as to make it as good a single display as was ever seen in the county. A. Moulton showed 19 varieties of apples and 2 of pears; A. Corslay 14 varieties of apples; M. E. Hall 7 of apples; and good displays were made by other parties. Wm. L. Grover and J. G. Whitney showed good collections of vegetables, and A. Moulton showed 10 varieties of potatoes, and several other parties from 3 to 5 kinds. Good samples of corn were shown by several. Some of our traders made fine displays, and Chandler & Wales, of Bridgton, contributed a large exhibit of stoves, hardwrre, tools, etc. The ladies' departments were well filled, and the articles were all very nice. The crowd in attendance was very large and remarkably quiet and orderly. Over 500 tickets were sold at the hall. All are wide awake for a two-days' fair next year.

Amos Packard, of Baltimore, Md., has been visiting his brother Henry, and has now gone to Bridgton to visit his brother George.

Ira A. Kneeland has bought Geo. Blaisdell's stand, a small distance out of the village.

GRAFTON.

School commenced the 11th in Dist. No. 2, taught by Edith Eames of Newry. We think we shall have a nice school as Miss Eames is a good teacher.

Miranda H. Eames from Mass., has been visiting friends and relatives in town recently.

Wm. H. Littlehale and wife from Andover have been visiting friends in town.

I. Fillbrook and Eli Stearns passed through town last Saturday with over 100 head of cattle.

Mrs. E. I. Brown is very sick. Mrs. Anna Bean, who has been poorly so long is quite comfortable at present.

A number of Colbrook teams passed through town en route for Bethel after apples. They are plenty this fall. L. A. B.

GILEAD.

D. O. Bennett, Henry Bean, Albert Brown and J. D. Bennett have gone to Florida.

Phelmon Harmon and wife are in town.

L. C. Jewett takes the Wild river boarding house this winter for Locke & Hastings.

Skillings and Bennett will put in about their usual amount of lumber this fall.

Locke & Hastings expect to put in about two million hemlock and spruce and fifteen hundred cords of birch.

Plenty of hunters but no game in our vicinity.

Ed Lary and family are back from Mass.

Our special town meeting was of no particular account. Little or nothing was accomplished.

J. W. Kimball's son Winnie from the P. & R. R. R., is on a short vacation home.

The wife of Stephen Bennett is reported as being very sick. MUNN.

NORWAY LAKE.

C. W. & J. L. Partridge have bought of Bearce & Horne 20 acres of lake road land beginning at Holden's line on the hill and running to Pike's line. They have also bought the wood and timber on the entire lot.

W. S. Partridge and wife and two children are on a visit to Monson, where he has a sister residing.

Fred Weston, driver of Tucker's milk wagon, took a severe cold two weeks since and has been quite sick at home since then. He is in hopes to be able to resume work next week.

J. O. Smith has commenced a school in Albany.

Winslow B. Wood is recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

The Walcott stand at this place is for sale.

Geo. B. Dunham is having good success in the meat business. His cart is supplied with choice meats and it is dressed neatly.

Clint. Mills says they have sold their farm and that he and his mother will soon move to Paris Hill where they have engaged rent.

J. C. Saunders and Chas. Walker spent one day at Fryeburg Fair last week.

Frank Green and Simon Billings are to work on the new store.

Emerson Kilgore is attending court as juryman.

GREENWOOD.

C. Bryant, our foreman on the town farm, has as handsome a chamber of corn as is often seen.

John Roberts has over 200 bushels of very handsome Baldwin apples.

Orrin Ring lost his only cow last Saturday by its getting choked with an apple.

We hear that E. W. Penley has raised 600 bushels of potatoes on one and one-half acres of land. Ed. knows how to do it.

Mrs. A. B. Garland and daughter, from Bethel, are visiting at W. G. Whittle's, also Abbie Whittle, from Portland.

It is reported that there is a man coming to look at our big city and birch timber land, in order to build a steam mill for the manufacture of dowels and spool strips. We hope this enterprise will take place, for Greenwood is a thriving little town, with more country roads and more to come than any other town in Oxford County. Besides, this is the best place for a steam mill of that kind that we know of, being within ten miles of the railroad. It has been talked of putting in a siding, which would be forthcoming if a steam mill should be put in here.

Mrs. William Richardson with the average of one girl's help has besides doing all the housework for 6 in her family, taking care of the milk of five cows, making all the butter, etc., has made in the last fourteen months 1200 pairs of pants for Mr. Bucknam of Mechanic Falls, averaging 22 cents a pair, netting her the snug little income of $264.

Mrs. Stephen Needham, aged 61 years, dressed Oct. 1 her great-grandchild, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Richardson. JNO.

HANOVER.

The ladies circle meets every two weeks on Wednesday at their hall. They give a bake bean supper from 6 till 7 for 10 cents, and a dance till 11 for twenty-five cents. They had a very pleasant company last Wednesday; receipts $10.

One of S. F. Frost's steers was found in the back pasture with a leg broken a week ago.

Mrs. S. J. Bailey and Clara Rolfe from Wellington, Mass., are visiting at O. D. Rolfe's.

Mrs. Betsey Trask and Mrs. Ruth Rodgers called on friends here last week.

Prof. F. L. Bartlett of mining fame is in town.

I. Bagnall's mill is shut down for repairs.

Tuesday morning, Oct. 12th, a telegram was sent to C. B. Cummings, Norway, stating that a live bear was in one of his traps under guard awaiting orders. About 2 o'clock the white faced horse hove in sight, with the said C. B. and his son Steve. They repaired immediately to the seat of action and the bear was safely caged and is probably on exhibition in your village before this will be in print.

LOVELL.

Apples are very plenty here but there is no price established yet. There is a scarcity of barrels and the farmers seem to think that the apples cost all that they get for them.

W. B. Eastman and Frank Keniston have threshed five thousand bushels of grain this fall.

Ed. Gammon's wife and son are sick with typhoid fever.

Carrie Pottle is teaching school at North Lovell and Nettie Andrews in district No. 1.

Elwell Andrews had 75 bushels of cranberries and E. G. Charles had 200 bushels. C. K. C.

BUCKFIELD.

E. Atwood has shingled his house and ell. Chas. Tuttle, our jeweler, is shingling his house and two ells. Atwood & Spaulding are shingling their store. R. S. Dormon has shingled his shed on the end of his carriage shop. Mrs. Vose has made improvements on her house. Mrs. Melissa Allen is fixing her house and piazza, and Merritt Parsons is making improvements on his house.

Our milliner, Mrs. Additon, has enlarged her stock of goods for the fall trade.

An interest is manifested in the M. E. Church here; let the good work go on.

Rev. J. M. Follett tendered his resignation to the Baptist church last Sunday on account of poor health. We dislike to lose the services of Bro. Follett.

Mrs. J. C. Moore is sick.

We notice A. G. Cole and wife from Auburn are in our village.

Mattie Folger, who has been here on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Additon, returned last Monday for her home in Rockland.

Laura Ricker is learning the millinery trade of Mrs. Additon. H.

HIRAM.

A. and P. B. Young are talking of going into the salework business.

Arthur Clemons, who has been sick with typhoid fever, is slowly recovering.

Charles Cotton had a severe attack of cholera morbus.

Many people from this place attended the fairs at Cornish, Sebago and Fryeburg.

R. G. Greene has closed his shop for the season.

Fannie M. Young is teaching in Sebago.

Young & Milliken put up 230,000 cans of corn at their shop this season.

W. C. Clemons has a sunflower stalk which had eighty-one blossoms, besides lots of buds that were cut off.

Apples are plenty and cheap, selling for about $1.00 per barrel. Potatoes are 50 cents per bushel.

ALBANY.

Monday, Oct. 11th, and a more gloriously beautiful day cannot well be imagined. All nature seems to be smiling so gloriously arrayed in her many hued garments with which she so proudly decks herself. But it seeems to be a smile of deep sorrow that those lovely decorations must be so carelessly thrown aside, to be heedlessly trodden in the mire or left to decay wherever they may chance to fall or be driven by the pitiless blasts of autumn. A large and beautiful elm tree stands near the door. From the slender drooping branches moved by the western breezes the "sear and yellow" leaves are falling. And as I sit watching them a feeling of inexpressible sadness pervades my spirit as it brings to my mind the solemn words of holy writ, "We all do fade as a leaf."

A. G. Bean and wife have returned from Gilmanton, N. H., where they have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Sheldon Gould.

Mr. Kellier of Newry was in town Monday looking after working oxen.

Hon. W. W. Cross of Bridgton passed the Corner one day last week with a very large drove of cattle.

Dwight Rose of Bethel was in town last week.

Cecil Raymond, a little lad five years old, son of James Kimball, planted last spring two kernels of corn, from which he has gathered seventeen ears of sound corn. PETER PINDER.

PORTER.

They call Calvin Pugsley papa now. He seems pleased with the new title, and pardonably proud of his fine boy.

O. A. Morton spent Saturday and Sunday at home. His school in Eaton is longer than he at first expected, will not close till the last of October.

Alfred Lewis, who has worked at Gorham the past summer, has returned home.

The potato crop in Porter this year is exceedingly light, not many of the farmers raising over 40 or 50 bushels. Jeremiah Pusley has the most of any one we have heard of yet, 175 bushels of very fine ones.

Your correspondent met with a very serious accident on the morning of Oct. 1st. And as many of my friends in different parts of the country read the ADVERTISER, a correct account of it may prove interesting to them. I went in to a shed-chamber connected with the house to do some sweeping, preparatory to putting in the new crop of corn. Some of the boards in the floor were not nailed down, and while at work, I suppose, I must have stepped on one that was not fairly in its place on the beam where it should have rested, consequently it slipped off, letting me down through into a woodshed, a distance of over fourteen feet. Every one who has seen the place where I landed calls it nothing short of a miracle that I was not instantly killed. My husband was in the chamber with me and almost flew down the stairs to my assistance expecting to find me lifeless, but when he reached me he says, "I was quietly getting up." Although I had several severe bruises on different parts of my body, yet very strange to say had not a bone broken, and at the present time a badly sprained ankle is the worst result of the fall. It may be a long time before I can walk again, yet I am comparatively comfortable and abundantly thankful my injuries are no worse. We wish to extend our cordial and sincere thanks to our kind neighbors, who came and staid with us by turns until we could secure permanent hepp, doing everything in their power to relieve my suffering, among whom were Mrs. Daniel Durgin, Mrs. Leonard Walker, Mrs. Sam'l Durgin, Misses Abbie McDonald, Laura Hind and Amanda McDonald. S. L. H.

OXFORD.

J. Ellsworth's family have been sick with fever.

Geo. Jones' carriage got slightly damaged the other night.

Ed Parrott has been to Boston on a vacation.

Grey squirrels have become so thick as to be a nuisance. The boys come home from gunning loaded down with them.

Leander Wardwell has been off on a vacation. He returned with a fine breech loading gun. Game will be scarce around here now.

Mr. Grant, who resides on Allen hill will move into the John J. Perry rent this week.

L. N. Edwards has some very fine fox hounds for sale.

The water in the pond is getting quite low. Rain is needed badly in this town, wells have failed up and springs run low.

NORTH NORWAY.

Judkins and Millett threshed 320 bushels grain for Marion Noble, 220 were barley.

Milton Merriam raised 325 bushels of potatoes on little more than an acre of ground.

Mrs. Henry Hobbs is sick with lung fever.

Apples are plenty in this region. Chas. Frost raised between three and four hundred barrels. Messrs. French and Cox have large quantities. Harry Greenleaf is engaging apples for $1.10 per barrel and finds barrels and men to put them up.

Sixteen relatives of Charles Frost and wife gathered at his house Oct. 4th. It was really a genuine surprise party. The names of guests were as follows:—Mr. Pearson, wife and two children from Portland; Weston Frost, wife and son; Jerome Johnson, wife and two children; Mrs. Elmira Merrill, Eugene Merrill, Mrs. E. J. Holt, May Holt and Master Junie Holt. A bountiful picnic dinner was enjoyed by all, after which vocal and instrumental music made the time pass very pleasantly. Mr. and Mrs. Frost were presented with a beautiful gold ivy leaf china tea set by their friends.

DIXFIELD.

Corn crops are good; potatoes are on an average but in some fields are rotting badly. One man reports thirty bushels to the acre, others not so much.

P. F. Kilgore and son are putting in a basement to set their shop on.

We notice our worthy stage driver, Wm. H. Tainter, comes in with a six horse team loaded with passengers.

W. W. Abbott and wife of Auburn, are spending a few days among their many friends and soliciting orders for nursery stock.

M. W. Kilgore is suffering and confined to his bed with abcesses under the arm and on his chest, causing complete prostration and great fears are entertained that he will not recover.

Charles Newton is sick with an erysipelas sore on his hand caused by piercing the point of a brush handle in the palm of the hand but is on the gain.

Adelbert B. Lovejoy is dangerously ill with Bright's disease and a paralytic shock. His recovery is doubtful.

Celia Wing is slowly recovering from a fever.

Mrs. Benjamin Leavitt is low and no hopes of her recovery.

Mrs. Oscar Howard is sick but her recovery is looked for.

Wm. Kidder, who was injured by falling over the dam at the mills, is on the gain and it is hoped he will be out again in a few days.

The "horse-trot fever" is on the wane now the fairs are all over and we feel to rejoice for it was rapidly increasing among our sporting community.

Business is quite dull just now. COR.

RUMFORD FALLS.

A party of railroad officials were here last Thursday to view the falls and its surroundings. The party consisted of Hon. W. L. Putnam, Hon. Eugene Hale, C. R. Milliken of Portland; Arthur Sewall and George W. Kimball, of Bath; W. C. Weare, of Waterville; George D. Bisbee, of Buckfield; George C. Wing, of Auburn; W. G. Davis, L. L. Lincoln, R. C. Bradford and Otis Hayford. Every fair day brings many people here to see the wonderful Rumford Falls. Last Sunday, a party from Mechanic Falls was here, consisting of J. J. Buckman and wife, W. M. Mitchell and wife, J. A. Gerry and Mrs. Scott Chase, of Dixfield.

John Thomas starts for the woods this week.

Daniel Frost has bought a very promising two-year-old colt.

Viola Blair, of Milan, N. H., is visiting at Daniel Frost's.

Potatoes nearly all dug. About half a crop in this section, and about half of them rotten.—Apples plenty.—Corn very good, and all other crops likewise.

The Livermore Falls Pulp Co. have a drive of spruce boomed at the head of the falls, waiting for a rise of water to run them over the falls, the river being very low.

Henry W. Park has his new counters into place, and the drawers under them filled with goods.

WEST SUMNER.

Charles Handy, of Lewiston, has taken the shop recently occupied by Mr. Colby, where he will give his particular attention to shoeing. Mr. Colby recommends him as a first class shoer. Mr. Colby is feeble with disease of the heart, and it is feared he has done his last work. He was one of the best of iron-workers.

F. L. Barnett shipped 518 bbls. of green apples from East Sumner depot last week. He has engaged three or four thousand barrels more to ship soon. Frank is a live, stirring young man, and we hope he will prosper, for who is more entitled than those who make an effort.

E. W. Chandler has completed the outside of his mill, and is now ready for his machinery. He went to Boston for his engine last week. The engine with the water power attached will move a large amount of machinery. He will have a large circular board saw, small circular saws, shingle saw, board planer and corn grinder, all in operation at the same time. This machinery is what has been needed here very much for sometime, and it is believed it will accommodate the community, and increase the business of the place very much. There is still room for improvements. It is hoped the old mill occupied by Wm. L. Chase will be utilized and advantage taken of the power. thus working for his own interest and the public's also.

Henry A. Proctor has a carpenter completing his house and paint shop, and it is thought that Henry means to catch a bird for his cage.

E. L. Tuell is newly clap-boarding and painting his store. His wife seems to be improving, though yet feeble.

H. C. Barrows, while riding near the west side of Pleasant Pond, last week, was suddenly upset and thrown from his wagon, the horse being frightened by some bags of apples left by the side of the road. The horse threw himself, but finally cleared himself from the carriage. The horse was badly cut and injured, the harness nearly destroyed, and the wagon considerably damaged. Mr. B. was badly lamed.

Freeland Howe and A. E. Morrison and their wives, from Norway, were in town last Sabbath, and made a call upon Mr. Howe's mother, he being a native of this place.

Luther C. Howe, wife and some friends, from Grafton, Mass., are visiting here, and have been camping out for a few days at Worthley Pond in Peru.

The health of our stage driver, S. Doble, has been so poor that he has not driven the stage but a few times for several weeks.

Carrie Bumpus, of Paris, closed her school in District No. 10 last Friday, and will make a visit to her sister in Dedham, Mass., before commencing the winter term in No. 6.

H. C. Davis, of Paris, was in town last week on business, and was puffing his cigar, as usual.

Mr. Jackson and Dr. E. Bisbee, of Auburn, were visiting at Dr. C. M. Bisbee's last week, and gunning in the vicinity.

BETHEL.

E. B. Goddard, our undertaker and furnisher of caskets and coffins, also keeps on hand a very choice assortment of household furniture, chamber sets, a good variety of sitting chairs and rockers, mattresses, cot beds and in fact almost everything needed in common housekeeping, which he is selling at very small profits. Call and look them over before purchasing and save an honest penny.

Ceylon Rowe has just returned from Boston with a full supply of fall and winter goods in large invoices, ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, gentlemen and ladies' furnishing and dress goods in full assortments at cut prices.

The young ladies of Gould Academy gave a sociable last Friday evening at Rialto Hall, which was a thoroughly enjoyable occasion. Games were played, refreshments served, and when the time for going home came all voted that the "girls" knew how to manage an affair of the kind as well if not better than the young gentlemen.

A teachers class has been formed at the Academy for instruction in the theory and practice of teaching, school government, etc. There are many good teachers here and school agents will do well to make inquiries here before engaging their teachers for the coming winter terms.

Col. C. S. Edwards has made a contract with the Grand Trunk R. R., to furnish thirty or forty thousand ties or sleepers and he wishes to purchase from any parties from Gorham, N. H., to Mechanic Falls, hemlock and hackmatack ties in large or small lots the coming winter. The Col. also wishes to correct the item about his calves in last week's ADVERTISER. He says they girted 4 ft. 11 in., almost 5 feet, while we put it 4 ft. 9 in.

Elmer Young, F. C. Bartlett and Chas. Freeman have been to Success meadows this week looking after the Indian Devil.

Court week, Bethel has evacuated some of its floating surplus of humanity and its streets look quiet.

Bethel can boast of one of the best institutions of learning in the State, Gould's Academy, from which have gone forth into all our vast country, men of brains and intelligence and have taken their stand on the very pinnacle of fame and made their mark in the world. Professor Howard, A. M., and his staff of assistants and teachers, led off by Mr. Johnson as teacher of languages, a gentleman who graduated at one of the best institutions of learning in all Germany, and other proficient helpers. It is now the middle of the fall term and a good time to fall in. The present number of students is 82, and we are expecting a large increase for the winter term.

An Academy boarding house is being talked up and is very much needed and we hope another year to introduce the students of our neighboring towns to a boarding house at minimum prices and good appointments.

J. W. Gerrish has bought a ranch near Jacksonville, Florida, of 1000 orange trees where he intends to migrate the last of the month.

Our chair factory makes a good appearance. It is about finished on the outside and is booming business considerable.

Daniel G. Holt exhibited to us some extra large white potatoes, a new kind which his son William planted called the Cina potato.

Miss E. E. Burnham has removed her millinery and fancy goods stock into the store of Grover & Burnham, and replenished with a nice assortment of fall and winter goods, yarns and worsteds, also ribbons and corsets in full stock and a specialty. As Miss B. has now a more roomy place to exhibit her stock in trade, we trust she will find the change both pleasant and profitable.

C. C. Bryant commenced last week in the meat business and will continue through the winter. He will keep meat and fish at his shop on High St., this place he purchased of H. C. Barker, and also deliver by cart daily the best of beef, pork, mutton, etc.

EAST PERU.

Fine weather for the season. The alarm of diphtheria proved false.

M. Deshon is sick with a bad cold.

Addie Haynes is stopping at Al. Griffith's.

Roly Poland and wife are visiting friends here.

Your correspondent is sick with a bad cold.

Partridges are plenty about here.

Our water works are completed.

Farrow & Howard's birch business will soon be at fever heat.

E. C. Poland has bought a red Jersey pig.

Crops are nearly harvested.

C. F. Deshon of this place has been very sick for the past few weeks. There is some hope now that he will recover. He was sick four or five years ago and was given up as dead twice but lived though his mind has been somewhat disturbed at times. He is a very fine man.

Lizzie Haynes has had a bad cold and throat distemper of late.

Thomas Farrow is running a boarding house here.

E. M. Howard and Irving Dean dug 60 bushels of N. Y. Bell potatoes in eight hours.

Our farmers are hauling potatoes to Canton. Forty cents per bushel is the price paid for Beauty of Hebron.

The Salvation Army held a meeting at our school house Sunday.

T. Farrow has bought him a fine looking cow.

BRYANT'S POND.

Henry Proctor, of Lewiston, is visiting at John M. Felt's.

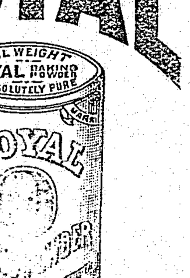
R. C. Davis is teaching in the Dunham Dist., South Woodstock.

Geo. Q. Perham has been engaged to teach the winter school at West Paris village.

C. A. Coffin's two-year-old colt "May Be" at the Oxford Co. Horse Breeders Asso. Sept. 21, trotted a half mile in 1.32¼, which is the quickest time ever made by a colt of that age in the State.

J. A. Gallison has been engaged to teach the winter term of the village school. COM.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st N. Y.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale at Noyes' Drug Store.

ROXBURY.

J. L. Weeks has been to Canton with his deer and sold him for ten dollars.

John Reed has blistered his hand driving poplar and now is suffering much with a bad sore.

The harvesting is nearly done and more than an average crop is gathered.

Amasa Richards is much better. S.

LYNCHVILLE.

School in Distriht No. 5 has commenced, taught by Alma Johnson.

The whooping cough is in this vicinity.

Clinton Lawrence is fixing over his buildings.

Mr. Freeland Bird and wife celebrated the 20th anniversary of their marriage Oct. 13.

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 cts. per box at Noyes' Drug Store.

EAST BETHEL.

The East Bethel farmers are improving the lovely autumn weather by getting their Fall work well along.

S. Benson and Katie Morgan were in town last Sabbath.

Mrs. Eli Swan is stopping with her son Mellen K. Hamlin, of Durham, who is sick.

Onie Holt, who has been at home on a few weeks vacation, has returned to Sanford at work for Sumner Estes.

Mrs. Dolly Bean, an aged and respected old lady, died Oct. 11th after a long and painful illness at the home of Oscar Swan. ZIP COON.

PURE BLOOD

Means health and happiness; bad blood means Scrofula, Canker, Blotches, Salt Rheum, Cancer, Pimples, Boils, Ulcers, Tumors, Black Heads and various other difficulties which are always the outgrowth of impure blood.

REV. THEO. GERRISH is Pastor of the Pine St. M. E. Church, and author of "The Blue and the Gray." A member of his family had a severe case of Canker in Mouth and Stomach, tried in various ways to get relief, at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla and was cured. Rev. Mr. Gerrish will endorse the above.

MR. G. A. PARCHER, of Ellsworth, is agent for the American Express Co., and owns a drug store. There was in that town an acquaintance of his whose vocation was that of a sailor. From eating salt food he had contracted a bad case of humor, hair came out, face and body covered with blotches He took one bottle

Brown's Sarsaparilla

and it helped him more than any thing he ever had. When he went to sea a few days ago he bought a large supply and said he should come home a well man.

MR. FRANK CURTIS, the well-known boot and shoe dealer in Bangor, had trouble with Canker in Mouth and Stomach. This caused constant sour stomach, indigestion, etc. Mr. Curtis has for years tried to get rid of this humor, and only succeeded when he began the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Curtis authorizes the use of his name. He is in better health than for years. He says

Brown's Sarsaparilla

is a wonderful medicine for humor.

W. A. JOHNSON is a clothing dealer on Pickering Square, Bangor. "I have had," said Mr. Johnson, "a canker or humor about me for a long time, which showed itself in my stomach and mouth and I had a feeling which I can best describe as general debility. Have tried many remedies, and at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am free to say, that, so far as my experience goes, it is the best thing for purifying the blood known."

If you have any disease arising from impure blood, no matter how serious, you may be sure that Brown's Sarsaparilla will cure you. If not, money will be refunded.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

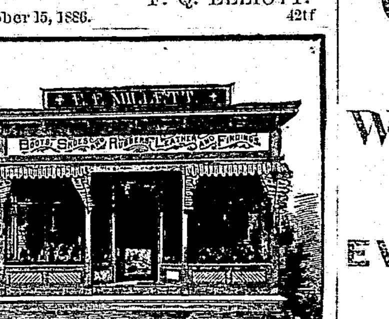
Is sold by all Druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

NOTICE!

I wish to inform my former patrons that I have made arrangements with Mr. P. W. Judkins, my successor in the Clothing business, at No. 132, Main St., Norway, Me., who will have charge of my books until December 31st, 1886, to receive money and give receipts for the same. ☞You are invited to call and settle.

Thanking you one and all for your kindness and liberal patronage during my six years or more in your beautiful village, and hoping you will remember my successor in the same way, I am yours, Respectfully,
F. Q. ELLIOTT.

October 15, 1886. 42tf



E. E. MILLETT

HAS THE

MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes

—AND—

RUBBERS!

Leather and Findings

To be found in Oxford County, and at

PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

☞When in town, please call and prove statement. Remember the place,

E. E. MILLETT,

112 Main St., - - - NORWAY, ME.

Reward Offered!

If any one can beat the

LOW PRICES

—— which I shall offer ——

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS!

—— in ——

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS!

Dress & Cloak Making a Specialty.

and all orders will receive prompt attention. Call and examine before purchasing as it is no trouble to show goods.

MRS. M. E. WOODSUM,

(Successor to Miss M. E. Crockett,)

104 Main St., NORWAY, Me.

A CARD.

In view of the unwarranted attacks upon our celebrated **Rubber Paint**, by some persons who are either ignorant of its virtues or blindly prejudiced, we feel in justice to ourselves we should correct some false impressions in regard to this paint.

The fact that during the past six years we have sold nearly **five thousand gallons** in this vicinity, and that on its merits, is good evidence that it is a superior article. We find invariably, that cases cited as being derogatory to this paint, are without foundation, and in nine cases out of ten, the buildings referred to WERE NOT PAINTED WITH RUBBER PAINT, BUT SOME OTHER BRAND, and as often "lead and oil" as anything. We challange any one to bring any substantial evidence against this paint, and ask no other recommendation for it than is given by those who have proved it.—We could give scores of testimonials from well known persons in its favor. We shall endeavor to keep a good stock on hand, and will send sample cards and circulars free on application.

S. P. MAXIM & SON.

South Paris, April 24, 1886.

TESTIMONIALS.

OXFORD, ME., March 29, 1886.

Messrs. S. P. Maxim & Son:
I have used your Rubber Paint for several years, and consider it unequalled for economy and durability, and believe it to be superior to the best "lead and oil," for both inside and outside work. FRED ROWE.

SOUTH PARIS, April, 23, '86.

Messrs. S. P. Maxim & Son:
I have used your Rubber Paint for six years and find it highly satisfactory, and shall continue using it, believing it to be a superior article. (18tf) S. F. BRIGGS.

New Goods.

The subscriber has just returned from Boston with a large stock of

Dry Goods and Small Wares!

ADAPTED TO THE COMING SEASON.

—ALSO—

A Large and Extensive Stock of

CARPETINGS!

—IN—

The New and Latest Colors and Paterns,

the largest outside the big cities, consisting of

TAPESTRY! ALL WOOL in different COLORS.

Cotton & Wool, Hemp,

Straw Matting, Oil Cloth

IN ALL WIDTH; ALSO,

Smyrna Rugs, Tapestry Rugs Mats, &c.

— OUR —

Grocery Department

is well stocked with choice Groceries.

☞I take great pleasure in opening this stock of goods to the public, and feel confident of receiving a full share of your patronage.

Please remember the place, 98 Main St., opposite the Post Office.

E. W. HOWE.

Norway, Me., October 1, 1886. 40-47

DIRIGO HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

A valuable remedy for Bots, Intestinal Worms, Distemper, Epizootic, Stoppage, Coughs and Horse Ail, and of some benefit to Heaves.

Low spirited horses, caused by founder, over-heating, fatigue, etc., when the horse will not fatten, when the hair is rough, and food seems to do no good, a tablespoonful of this powder, morning and evening, mixed with wet food will effect a surprising improvement, making his hair glossy and adding very much to his flesh.

The formula from which these Powders are made, have been used by two of the leading Horse-men of Maine for the past fifteen years. These men have a practical knowledge of their business, and of what medicine should constitute a Horse and Cattle Powder.

These Powders are manufactured in an Agricultural community, by PRACTICAL HORSE-MEN, and not in a city by novices.

Our sales are increasing rapidly, for the reason that it is the BEST Horse and Cattle Powder in the country, and THE PURCHASER RECEIVES A QUANTITY SUFFICIENT TO BE OF BENEFIT, AND NOT A SMALL AFFAIR CONTAINING A FEW SPOONSFUL.

The proprietors of these Powders have compounded and sold them to the leading Farmers and Farriers in Kennebec county for the past five years. Lists will be furnished upon application.

Please to also Notice

That each Package contains OVER TWO POUNDS of Powders, while those offered by other parties contain only from one-fourth to one-half pound.

Price of Dirigo Horse and Cattle Powders, 50 cents. Manufactured by

Chas. B. Stuart & Co.,

South China, Kennebec Co., Maine,

To whom All Orders should be Addressed.

Our Sole Agents in the following Places are F. H. Packard, West Paris; Henry A. Small, Rumford Centre; James M. Brown, Hanover; Otis Howe, Rumford; Wm. Phinney, Rumford Point; W. S. Walker, West Peru; A. G. Woodsum, Locke's Mills; W. H. Cole, Bryant's Pond; S. F. Cole, South Woodstock.

A Full Supply is kept constantly on hand by the above parties.

SOMETHING NEW!

We would announce to the people of Norway and vicinity, that we have sold our GROCERY BUSINESS, and are now using that department for a

CLOAK ROOM,

And are now ready to show the LARGEST LINE of

Wraps, Jackets, Newmarkets, and all the Latest Garments

EVER OFFERED in this COUNTY.

☞We receive all of our garments from the manufacturers, and we know our prices are as low as the lowest. We invite the public to call and inspect these garments.

WHITCOMB & SMILEY,

129 Main Street. Norway, Maine.

NEW GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

Window Shades!

Bird Cages, Razors, Brushes, Vases,

Fall * Room * Papers,

School Books, Fancy Box and School Stationery, Picture Frames, and

The Largest Drug Stock

in OXFORD COUNTY, at

Noyes' Drug Store, - - Norway, Me.

MRS. * W. * MOORE

WILL OPEN A NEW LOT OF

Winter Hats and Bonnets,

—WITH—

Elegant Trimmings to Match,

Thursday, Oct. 7th, '86.

All Interested Should Call.

☞I have to-day received my WINTER HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR, which I shall keep a full line of.

MRS. W. MOORE, Norway, Me.

New Jewelery Store, Norway!

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER!

Announces to the citizans of Norway and vicinity, that he has opened a store at

137 Main St., - - - Norway Block,

(In J. Clark's Shoe Store)

Where he is prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to the trade. Particular attention to FINE REPAIRING, ADJUSTING and RATING of WATCHES. Key wind watches changed to Stem wind. Satisfaction guaranteed.

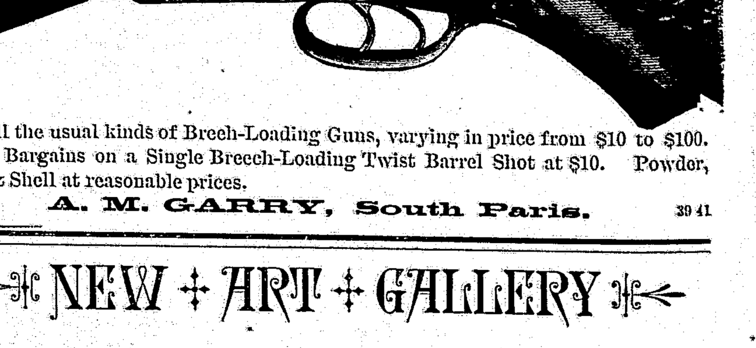
A Large and Complete Stock of

GOLD, SILVER AND NICKLE WATCHES,

Clocks, Jewelery, Silver-ware, Gold Pens, Violin Strings, Etc., Etc.

A full assortment of Improved Spectacles and Eye Glasses, which will be fitted to the most difficult sye. Customers can rely upon securing a glass that will not injure the eye. Lenses changed or matched, frames repaired, etc. Good work, honest goods, at low prices for cash.

SPORTING GOODS!



All the usual kinds of Breech-Loading Guns, varying in price from $10 to $100. Extra Bargains on a Single Breech-Loading Twist Barrel Shot at $10. Powder, Shot & Shell at reasonable prices.

A. M. GARRY, South Paris. 39 41

NEW + ART + GALLERY

AT NORWAY, ME.

NATHAN HATCH, (successor to) W. C. PIERCE,

Picture Frame Manufacturer, Upholster and Furniture Repairer,

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Norway and vicinity, that he has opened a Picture store at *No. 159 Main St.*, and *No. 1 Water St.*, in the Bartlett stand, where he is prepared to do Upholstering Furniture, Repairing and Picture Framing of all kinds. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A large stock of Moldings, Oil Paintings, Steel Engravings, Chromos, Mottoes, Mirrors, Stationery, Cabinet Frames and Artist's Materials.

PICTURES COPIED.—Those having Pictures of friends they wish to have copied and enlarged, will save money by taking them to him, as he gets his work done at the best Copying Houses in the States, and makes his own Frames.

"SEWING MACHINES."—He has three kinds of Sewing Machines, and every machine is warranted for five years by the manufacturer. Also Needles for all kinds of machines, and the best Oil for the same. ☞Call and order early, as the Upholstry business is pressing.

NATHAN HATCH,
successor to W. C. PIERCE, No. 195 Main and No. 1, Water Streets, Norway, Me

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NATHAN HATCH,
Streets, Norway, Me

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1886.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Cloak room at Whitcomb & Smiley's.

Three rooms to rent. Inquire of Mrs. S. P. Kelley. 41-42

Will Crommett has returned from Old Orchard much improved in health.

C. S. Tucker returned Saturday from a business trip to Boston and New York.

C. B. Bailey is enjoying a vacation in New York visiting friends and relatives.

Capt. Albert Sanborn has a cottage house for sale at the Falls.

Judge Whitman is writing a story of the olden time.

Ten pounds of sweet potatoes at A. J. Nevers' for 25 cents. *

W. A. Stuart will lecture here on "Our Country's Future," next week.

Chas. L. Cummings is assisting A. D. & F. T. True at their store.

Bring us in the local items if you wish to see them in print.

Col. Houghton has decided to locate here.

Oxford County Educational Association at Bridgton Centre Oct. 19 and 20.

Nevers pays 21 cents cash for eggs. He also has fancy groceries. *

F. Q. Elliott, of clothing fame, has a word to say to his old customers and friends. See ad.

If you have lost a blue parasol call and see if the one left at Mrs. Moore's Store is yours.

A satchel picked up in the street and left at G. W. Hobbs' store waiting an owner.

Mrs. W. Moore has in as fine a line of winter hosiery and underwear as can be found. *

C. F. Lord and a force of workmen are putting in new street crossings by Norway Hall.

A good place for a club room in Grange building. Inquire on the premises.

The first promenade of the season was at Concert Hall Wednesday evening. It was well attended.

A. J. Nevers has nice domestic cheese for sale, call and try it, also fancy groceries.

The prospect is excellent for a large run of business at the shoe factory during the winter season.

The point of interest to the lawyers this week is Paris Hill. This means court time.

One of the water pipes burst on Bridge St., Saturday, and it made a good sized miniature river. It was soon repaired.

Mrs. Fred Philbrook of Conway, N. H., is visiting at her mother's, Mrs. W. H. Porter.

C. J. Packard, of Mechanic Falls, has been stopping in town the past few weeks.

E. N. Clement has some genuine California honey for sale at the Shackly store. It is as good as bees can produce. Try some.

Four houses have been built this summer near the corn factory. These, together with those built before, makes quite a little village.

Mr. Kimball has moved from Geo. A. Brook's house to one of the Savings Bank tenements near the head of Main Street.

Milton Merriam of North Norway, hands us a pocketful of russet apples that grew last year. They are sound and very fair to eat.

We call your attention to the "Fat Man's Statement" elsewhere. It is something that cannot be gainsaid that the truth is told.

The Crockett bridge has been raised and put in first-class condition. Steamers and boats at High water can now pass without inconvenience.

P. W. Judkins gives some prices on underwear. His stock of goods will please you and we know he will use you well. Call in and examine his goods.

The teacher of the grammar school was the recipient of a present in the shape of a basket of pears, as the gift of Percy Nevers and Master Holden.

Rev. Mr. Tyler, former pastor of the Congregational church of this village, now of Camden, will preach here next Sabbath.

S. L. Crockett sells his Condition Powders for 25 cents per package and not at 20 cents as the types made us say last week.

W. O. Morse has recently received his new boat from Union. It weighs 130 pounds, is 14 feet long and has a keel. It is a good boat.

Louise Owen has bought a two tenement house on Beal Street of J. A. Bolster, paying therefor some $1200.00. He has other houses for sale.

Canary cigars, a new brand just received at W. S. Abbott's store. You ought to try them. Also the best oysters and clams that can be got in the market every Saturday. *

C. H. Brett, of Otisfield Gore has raised some eight hundred pounds of blood turnip beets. We have one on exhibition in our sanctum that will suprise you. He sells them for a cent a pound.

Abbott says he would like to have some of the musical instruments he has out. Get them together and they would make considerable of a band. They must be heard from he says.

G. D. Swift has returned to Salem, Mass., after spending a few weeks with his folks here. His brother Asa has returned with him and is going to learn the mason's trade with the firm of Hood & Sargent.

Miss Prince has just arrived from Boston with a large line of Novelties in Dress Goods, Fur, Swan's Down, Jet Braid and other trimmings, beside a large line of staple goods.

Miss Nora E. Barker, telegraph operator at the post-office, is taking a vacation. Miss Genie Keene takes her place here. Miss Barker proposes to visit Baltimore before her return.

Don't forget it! Winter is near. Cold weather we now have. The thoughtful should lay in a supply of coal. Get it in season and thus save paying for hauling the coal twice. W. C. Cole is ready to take your orders or they may be left at H. Cole's or at C. G. Mason's.

The Norway Public Library have just had published a supplementary catalogue to their catalogue of four pages. There are some 215 new books. A big addition. Our Library is evidently in a prosperous condition. A large number of books are read every week.

John M. Cummings has found the team recently stolen by his hostler. The team and hostler left Wednesday night a week ago. The team was found in Sweden Friday and the thief had skipped to Canada or some other foreign country. A reward of $100.00 is offered for his capture.

Frank Leslie's *Weekly* of Oct. 9, has an illustrated article written by Don Seitz, entitled "New Attractions of Country Fairs." The article sounds just like Don, while the full-paged picture no doubt was made by an artist on the spot. It represents the drawing card of a wedding at a fair.

On to-night, Friday, Oct. 15, the McDowell Comedy Company will make their first appearance before a Norway audience, in the great New York comedy success, "The Private Secretary." The company comes highly endorsed by the leading journals throughout the country, and we have every reason to believe they are all that is claimed for them, a company of thorough artists. Regarding their performance of "The Private Secretary," the St. John, N. B., daily *Globe*, of Monday, Oct. 7, has the following:—Miss Fanny Reeves in the "Geneva Cross" had shown her wonderful power as an actress, and as Edith in the Secretary she proved equally at home in comedy. Easy, natural, with a most pleasing manner and charming presence, Miss Reeves has exceptional advantages. She made a decided hit here, every entrance being the signal for hearty applauses. Mr. Nagle Barry gave an excellent impersonation of "Rev. Robt. Spaulding," the private secretary, while Mr. Kenneth Lee's "Cattermole" was one of the finest pieces of character acting yet seen here. Mr. McDowell was thoroughly at home in the light comedy part, "Douglas Cattermole," and Mr. Bell made the most he could of "Harry." Mr. Vincent's "Gibson" was a capital impersonation of that ludicrous character. Miss Georgie Reignolds plays a country old woman in a way which bears refreshing contrast to the generality in that line. Miss Blake and Miss Thornton acted their parts with care, and good conceptions of their characters. Seats are 50, 35 and 25 cents, according to location. Reserved seats now on sale at Crockett's drug store, without extra charge.

Reunion of the Shedd Family.

A very pleasant family reunion was held Tuesday, Oct. 5th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Shedd. The day being one of autumn's loviest days gave all courage to take an early start over hills and through valleys to the home that was waiting to welcome children, grand children, sisters and brothers, twenty in all.

It was not possible for all to be present, poor health preventing some and a long distance others, one son and family living in Hartford, Conn., and one sister and family in West Charleston, Vt. The sister, Mrs. Mary Alton remembered her brother and sister by presenting them with a very handsome thermometer panel, her own hand painting. The first part of the day, although broken by the sad news of the death of Bro. Seth Pike, brother-in-law to one of our party, Mrs. Geo. Shedd, and a Bro. Granger to many of us, was spent in social intercourse. Not far from noon the family dinner bell reminded us that we were all wanted in the dining room.

After being seated at the table by our hostess and listening to the blessing offered by Bro. Jones R. Hall, ample justice was done to the chicken pie and other things too numerous to mention. The afternoon was spent as pleasantly as possible until the time to say good bye and go to our different homes, promising when the cold Winter has passed to again renew our pleasant family gatherings.

Almost a Highway Robbery.

As Freel Bolster and John Twombly were coming from Otisfield Gore one evening recently a man stepped from the bushes by the roadside and caught their horse by the head and brought their team to a full pause. The boys thought they were in the clutches of a veritable western road agent and to say that they were frightened only half expresses it. They had no side arms and they forgot about their double barreled breech loading shot gun that was in the wagon and they consigned themselves without a struggle to the mercy of the grim visaged stranger, who was hanging to the head of their galloping horse. Both were speechless and so was the highwayman. Finally Bolster concluded to use the stick on the horse and by this means forced the stranger to break his hold on the horse. They had marvelously escaped unharmed and uninjured and they made quick time to Norway to relate their adventures and warn the people of the danger of night travel without a revolver and a dark lantern. It was quite dark and the stranger and his intention were unknown to them. It has since been discovered that it was a harmless person who resides in that vicinity who caught the horse probably intending to have some fun with the boys.

"I've Got Him! I've Got Him!"

The Bear That Cummings Caught.

He who proudly wears these laurels of renown is C. B. Cummings. The wheels of the upper grist mill ceased to revolve at three minutes past ten Tuesday forenoon, and Mr. C. was observed to run from the mill to the house shouting, "We've got him! We've got him! Harness the horse! Call 'Snip'! Get the long knives! Where is Steve? I'll take him along. He is the bravest one of the boys, etc."

People who saw Mr. Cummings running and swinging a slip of paper in his hand and shouting as above supposed he had gone mad. The truth was soon out. Mr. C. had just received a dispatch from Hanover, Me., saying there was a bear in one of his traps and requesting him to come at once and dispatch him.

It appears that Cummings and some of his boys recently went into the wild wooded country near Hanover and set four traps and got Mr. J. B. Roberts there to look after them and inform him should they make a catch. This dispatch was the cause of all this commotion in the usual peaceful Cummings family. It was a difficult task for Charles to tear himself away from his family to face this terrific monster of the wild forest. It was an affecting scene. Cummings was well armed. He borrowed John Meader's butchering kit and getting his faithful and brave dog, "Snip," into the carriage he started. The team suddenly stopped and Mr. C. passing the reins into Steve's hands said, "hold on just a minute, I want to go and take a farewell parting look at the goats, for I may never see them again." It detained them but a moment. Time was bear and bear was precious. The exact velocity with which they traveled will never be accurately known. They arrived in Hanover at about two o'clock p. m., and immediately repaired to the mountain under the guidance of four musketeers.

They found the bear. It was a cub and weighs about 80 pounds. Young bruin was tired out by dragging the heavy trap but he made a desperate fight, and it is said that Mr. Cummings came near fainting when he saw his beurship make a desperate pass and plunge at his favorite dog "Snip." Fortunately the dog escaped and Charles revived without application of the usual remedy.

The bear was caged and liberated from the trap and arrived in Norway Wednesday noon in good condition. He is as black as coal and sleek as an otter, will eat apples, green corn, meat and snap at any one who comes too near his cage. He is a ferocious plaything. Nearly everybody in the village has been to see him since he arrived.

SOUTH PARIS.

Rev. A. G. Fitz has moved into the Skilling house, which has been put in thorough repair.

The next social circle meeting of the Cong. society is to be a literary evening.

Rev. Mr. Buffum, of Oxford, gave a very instructive and entertaining talk before the Good Templars, a week ago Thursday.

Mrs. A. Jordan has returned from Mass.

The Stuart house will soon be ready for occupancy.

We understand Dr. Davis will make a double tenement of the building he has recently bought.

Mrs. Persis Stowell has gone to New Gloucester.

Mrs. Ed. Stowell has returned to her home.

The Paris M'f'g Co. is sending out a child's rolling desk, very pretty and useful.

Paris Grange will celebrate the anniversary of the organization of their Grange on Saturday, Oct. 23, at their hall at So. Paris. Grange will open at 10 o'clock a. m. Worthy State Lecturer, D. H. Thing of Mt. Vernon and Bro. John L. Ham of Lewiston are expected to be present.

The apple business is now booming in town. G. L. Porter will buy all the good winter fruit in town if called for. The ADVERTISER man took a stroll last week among the apple harvesters. There were piles of fruit exhibited,—ruddy baldwins, pale greenings, golden russets and other kinds too numerous to mention. There the harvesters, lithe, supple farmers, clinging to the trees in all possible places were planting ladders against what to the writer could be nothing but faith; and the only "substance of things hoped for, and evidence of things not seen" to him was a fall; but it seems nothing to them to swing midway between Heaven and earth.

The Baptist church has now paid the whole of the debt incurred by building their church a year ago. The amount was $8,500.

A dandelion was seen in the grass by your reporter this week. Why spend money on full poetical productions, on golden rods and prized gentians, when left over spring poetry will do just as well.

We noticed last week one of our horse jockeys driving a horse in a manner that ought to put to shame even one of that ungodly craft. The horse was white with foam and breathing so you could hear him for a quarter of a mile to say nothing of the crack of the whip.

T. J. Whitehead is a delegate to the convention of the Knights of Labor now in session at Richmond, Va.

Rev. J. E. Cochrane, late of this village, gave an address on foreign missions at the State Baptist Convention held at Rockland last week.

The autumn seems to be as forward as the seasons that have preceeded it; and our citizens are remarking how fast the leaves are falling.

Our young people are enjoying the Hunter's moon, and some of our young Nimrods are talking of a coon hunt.

Perhaps it will be interesting to some of our farmers to note that at a sale of apples in Liverpool, England, last week Baldwins brought $2.07 per barrel and Greenings $3.28.

E. L. Blood has gone to Charleston, South Carolina.

Rev. Mr. Hooper attended the funeral of Mrs. Jonathan Abbott of Bethel last week. Mrs. Abbott was killed by a cart running over her body.

George A. Macabe, our artist, has gone to Boston to work and to study art.

J. M. Cummings had a valuable team stolen from his Norway stable last week. He has recovered the team but the thief, who was his hostler, is at large.

W. P. Morton, who has been at work at Lebanon, N. H., has returned.

C. B. Adams has a model store near the depot. It has been enlarged to accommodate his increasing business. A nice tenement over the store has been added and the whole has been newly painted. Adams keeps a large and choice assortment of groceries. His store wagon drives through this village and Norway. From it you can get good goods at reasonable prices.

Mrs. Jennie R. Bennett is in Boston buying fall and winter millinery. She will have a full stock for her customers to select from the first of next week.

W. A. Stuart, of Waterville, Me., will lecture at the Methodist vestry next Wednesday evening, subject, "Our Country's Future." Mr. Stuart is well recommended as an interesting and entertaining speaker. He will lecture in Norway next week.

HIGH ST.—Miss Lord, of Portland, is visiting at Mrs. J. B. Porter's.

Laura Winslow is attending the High School on Paris Hill.

Katie Smith, of Norway, is visiting at her uncle's, Charles Tilton.

Jennie Winslow is home from Norway, where she has been at work for some time past.

WEST PARIS.

Dr. Frank D. Stearns and wife are visiting Dr. Yates.

Almon E. Marshall informs me that he shall leave upon his trees hundreds of bushels of apples as it will not pay to gather them.

S. S. Mellen has a Holstein cow that, besides bringing up a calf, using what milk and cream is needed for the family, Mrs. Mellen made from the cream of the milk that she set in pans seven and ten sixteenths pounds of nice butter in one week.

Business in our chair factory is booming, the whole crew are working extra hours, a part of them working till half past 11 o'clock at night. The Messrs. Ellingwood are now getting nicely under way in their furniture business at Dunham's Block.

New stoves and hardware are arriving for our new stove store of John Andrews at Dunham's Block.

It is still very sickly many fevers prevailing.

Miss Keene is teaching the fall term of school and has proved herself to be a first class teacher and is liked very much.

Our carriage shop is still waiting for a good carriage maker.

Charles Buck informs me that the butter factory is a success beyond what was expected. They have a ready sale for all the butter made at the factory at good prices. JNO.

DENMARK.

Beautiful weather the past week, and people have improved it by going to fairs.

E. E. Swan has gone to Paris as jurysman.

Kate Ingalls, Lill Smith and Mrs. J. F. Berry attended the musical convention at Cornish Oct. 7 and 8.

M. J. Pingree closed her school in Dist. No 3, Oct. 9th.

L. A. Ingalls has a colt one month old which is a beauty, sired by Vassalboro Boy.

Huskings at C. B. Smith's and Rufus Bennett's the past week.

"A shocking sight" Charles Bennett has 700 shocks of yellow corn in one field.

Mrs. Lizzie Harmon has returned from Haverhill, Msss., where she has been stopping during the summer.

Albert Walker and Ernest Gilman have returned from Boston where they have been at work in the shoe business.

This has been a week of amusement after the dull monotony of the summer months, in the way of Huskings, Nigger Shows, Dramas, Temperance meetings, Concerts, etc.

CANTON.

The Winslow Packing Co. have put up about 250,000 cans of corn this season at their factory here.

That part of the pulp mill which was destroyed by fire a few weeks ago has been rebuilt.

W. H. Davis and wife of Gilbertville, lost their only child last week with diphtheria. Mrs. Davis is sick with the same disorder. There are no other cases at present.

Flora Mitchell has just closed a short term of private school in this village.

W. G. Gammon is building a new barn.

There is a complaint that potatoes are rotting badly in some localities. B.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

The Tebbetts M'f'g Co. had their boiler inspected last Saturday and it was pronounced to be in first-class condition. While the mill was shut down for the boiler inspector the boys went on a squirrel hunt. Al Herrick and Walter Swift were the captains. Al Herrick's side came off victorious by a hundred and twenty counts.

J. C. Ridlon and Mell Cole went on a hunting expedition last week to Spruce mountain in Woodstock, well armed and equipped with lunch baskets, bowie knives, shot guns and other equipments in pursuit of foxes. They returned at night minus the fox and a very valuable hound which they borrowed for the occasion of Al Herrick.

The Tebbetts M'f'g Co. have made a long needed improvement by making a road on the west side of the mill pond, thus avoiding a heavy grade in front of E. E. Rand's store.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford preached at this place Oct. 10th. Rev. Mr. Sylvester of Bethel, will preach here next Sabbath at 2 o'clock.

Walter Smith had the first husking of the season around here.

Anthony Brown from Grand Rapids, Mich., is in town visiting at his father's Elijah Brown's.

Mrs. M. B. Knight has been visiting her son, Chas. Lang at Norway.

Joseph Crooker and wife have been to Conway, N. H., on a week's visit.

We had a call recently from Mr. Judkins of Monticelo, Green County, Wis., formerly of Norway.

E. E. Rand raised on his Glines farm one potato that weighed 2 lbs. and 2 oz.

Frank Estes and wife, who have been at work for E. E. Rand, have finished there and are to move to Bethel steam mill.

E. E. Rand loaded a car of potatoes last week, paying 35 cts. per bushel. He will ship a car load every week until further notice.

Frank Estes has a very sick horse.

Chas. H. Felt has built an old fashioned cider mill. Apples are plenty and but little sale.

Horace Berry has moved into Mrs. M. E. Daniel's rent.

E. E. Rand has built on an ell to the Henry Libby stand.

Mrs. Lizzie Demond from Gorham, N. H., has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Ann P. Libby. She has returned home. Mrs. Demond is in poor health.

Mrs. Roscoe Cummings is sick.

School is progressing nicely under the care of Lillian Abbott, who has taught in this village a number of schools.

A. J. Ayer's son, who has been at work in Boston, is at home on a short visit.

Mrs. Sylvia A. Hussey has been sick but is gaining. B.

The Waterford Fair.

The weather, which has much to do with the success or failure of all fairs, was all that could be desired and the Waterford Fair was a grand success in all its details. From the fact that of late we have held what might be termed biennial fairs, a person unacquainted might infer that there was some half way business about them but such a person would have readily been dispelled of that erroneous impression could he have visited our fair last Friday.

It is a notorious fact and the notoriety extends far and near that old Waterford does not do things by halves, and when anything of the kind is undertaken it is put through to a successful termination. Much credit is due the management and the several committees for the prompt and efficient manner in which they performed their several duties. The display both in the hall and on the grounds would have been very creditable indeed to any county show of the kind and we doubt very much if any town in Oxford Co. has held or will hold a fair this season that would excel this one.

The show of cattle was very large and fine, fully 150 head beiug on the grounds, including fine specimens of all grades from calves to cattle of 7½ feet girth.

Among those who exhibited fine stock were Wm. Green, Bion Pike, Henry W. Green, John Shaw, J. M. Howe, Samuel J. Marr, Will Marr, W. H. Haynes, Freeman Hapgood, F. N. Horr, Wm. A. Monroe, Chas. E. Packard, Geo. C. Kimball, A. Stanwood, John Atherton, Chas. A. Hamlin, Walter Hamlin, Henry Young, Frank A. Morse, Loton W. Flint, Chas. L. Plummer, C. B. Learned, Fred D. Learned, Joel S. Plummer, Town of Waterford, J. Kingman, Ed Shedd, Fred Saunders, A. O. Noyes, L. Millett & Son, J. H. Chadbourne, H. L. Whitcomb, Ernest Pike.

Brood mares and colts of no little merit were shown by John G. Everett, Samuel Warren, Chas. A. Hamlin, A. S. Hapgood, Wm. J. Green, C. H. Pride, J. H. Chadbourne, Elden Brown, H. L. Whitcomb, Samuel Lebroke, D. B. Lebroke, John York. This was really a good exhibition in this department and received the attention it deserved.

The display of fruit was unusually large and of excellent quality. The different lots of apples numbered 230, of pears 30, grapes 10, plums 2 and a few varieties of other fruits. Among the exhibitors may be mentioned S. S. Hall with 30 varieties of apples, 13 of pears, 3 of grapes and 1 of plum; J. M. Shaw with 35 varieties of apples, 8 of pears; John Shaw with 37 varieties of apples and 5 of pears; Frank H. Morse, 17 varieties of apples, 1 of pears; Morse & Chadbourne, 26 of apples, 1 of pears; Henry Young, 10 of apples; Henry Sawin, 21 of apples, 1 of pears; Loton W. Flint, 30 of apples, 1 of pears, 1 of grape; S. S. Hersey, 21 of apples, 3 of pears, 1 plum, 1 grape; J. G. Everett, 2 of apples; Josiah Monroe, 4 do; J. O. Longley, 3 do; F. M. Atherton, 4 do; Frank Sanderson, 3 do; C. E. Packard, 8 do; G I Kimball, 3 of pears; T C Bell, 3 of apples.

Farm Products of excellent quality were shown by Henry Sawin, D. G. Pride, Wm. P. Shattuck, W. H. Haynes, S. J. Marr, Freeman Hapgood, F. H. Morse, O. P. Kneeland, Eugene Nelson, Dr. C. L. Wilson, Geo. L. Warren, F. M. Atherton, Geo. I. Kimball.

The display of Poultry was not large but fine birds were shown. Among the exhibitors were Chas A Young, Frank A Noble, J B Field, J H Chadbourne, Ward Monroe, Luther Head, G I Kimball.

Of the fancy work shown by the ladies too much cannot be said as regards quantity, quality and its arrangement in the hall. Those competent to judge pronounce the exhibit far above the average of local fairs. Among the exhibitors we would mention Mrs W W Watson, silk quilt of great merit, also numerous paintings which were very fine; Grace W Cobb painting of water lillies and numerous other articles of fancy work which were excellent; Jennie P Young, two paintings which were very artistic and evidenced skill; Mrs Field, crazy quilt of flannel; Mrs Wm Green, woven quilt; Belle Green mats; Mrs B F Sanborn, hair wreath very beautiful, also wreath of flowers of worsted; Mrs Betsey Sanderson (92 years of age) crazy quilt of silk very fine; Mrs F M Atherton, quilt made by her mother when near 80 years of age; a good display from the Hygenic Institute by Gussie Rackett, Nellie Blair and others; also numerous articles by Carrie Knight, Mrs G C Wheeler, Mrs Lizzie A Atherton, A M Russell, Jennie A Knight, Mrs S C Stone, Mrs E Stone, Mrs Ellen A Knight, S W Knight, Mrs Meil Monroe, Mrs Marr and many others. There was also a fine display of cloaks, cloakings, dress goods, blankets, etc., from Brackett's Branch Norway; also of boots and shoes from the store of J. F. Allen, same place. Chas. D. Morse made a good show of paints, painter's supplies, hardware, dairy and farm implements, etc. Wm. J. Wheeler of South Paris, organs. We would also especially mention the very artistic display of copying executed and shown by Ward Monroe. Among which was "Mother picking wool," a fine piece of work. J. Monroe of St. Paul, Minn., showed samples of sketching on wood. Tempting jars of preserve and jellies were shown by Mrs C L Wilson and Mrs Lizzie Atherton, and a fine lot of honey by W P Knightly.

John G Everett was on the ground with a fine flock of sheep which were worthy of especial mention being an extra exhibit. We would also mention the trained steer calves of Ed Sheed, Fred Saunders and Isaac Andrews, which made a good showing on the grounds and the boys were justly proud of them.

On the whole the displays in the different departments were worthy and would do credit to a fair of much larger pretensions.

Below will be found the awards of the several committees:—

Oxen.—1st, A O Noyes; 2d, S J Marr; 3d, L W Flint. Three-year-old—1st, Henry Young; 2d, Town Farm; 3d, J H Chadbourne. Two-year-old—1st, F N Horr; 2d, L Millett & Son; 3d, F N Horr. One-year-old—1st, Wm Green; 2d, Henry Green; 3d, Henry Young.

Bulls.—Thoroughbred Hereford, L W Flint, 1st; Grades—Ernest L Pike, 1st; H L. Whitcomb, 2d.

Heifers.—One-year-old, Henry Young, 1st; F C Learned, 2d. Two-year-old, C B Learned, 1st.

Sheep.—J G Everett, 1st.

Mares and Colts.—Best standard bred mare, J H Chadbourne; best brood mare, Samuel Warren, 1st; A S Hapgood, 2d; best sucking colt standard—J H Chadbourne; best sucking colt—A S Hapgood, 1st; Will Green, 2d; best one-year-old, Samuel Warren, 1st; H L Whitcomb, 2d; two-year-old, J H Chadbourne, 1st; Samuel Lebroke, 2d; three-year-old, J G Everett, 1st; C H Pride, 2d.

There was no trial of speed, except running to saddle, contested by horses owned by I. Andrews, G. L. Warren and F. M. Atherton. Considerable time was taken scoring, during which it seemed that the Andrew's horse had it all his own way, when they finally got the word it turned to a hotly contested race, the Warren horse winning by a few inches, Andrews 2d, Atheton 3d.

Foot race—Henry Green, 1st, Ed. Rich, 2d.

Boys' Foot Race—Four entered, and four started. Race won by A. E. Nelson, with Luther Head, 2d, Eddie C. Nelson, 3d.

Cows—F H Morse, 1st. Calves, (bull)—Henry Young, 1st; A O Noyes, 2d. Calves, (steer)—Fred Saunders, 1st; L Millett & Son, 2d. Heifer—C E Packard, 1st; L Millett & Son, 2d. Trained steer—Ed Shedd, 1st; Fred Saunders, 2d.

Draft Oxen—Purse divided between J A Stevens C B Learned, C L Plummer, F D Learned, Town Farm and Will Mann.

Brown Leghorn Chicks—C A Young, 1st; F A Noble, 2d; G E Kimball, 3d. Plmouth Rocks—Ward Monroe, 1st; J H Chadbourn, 2d. Seabright—Luther Head, 1st. Bronze turkeys—J H Chadbourn, 1st, weigh 25 lbs.

Corn—W H Hayner, Freeman Hapgood, J R Longley, D G Pride, all showed fine specimens, and it was difficult for the committee to decide as to superiority. Sweet corn—Best specimen, G L Warren; second best—F M Atherton. Potatoes—Best specimen White Elephant, Henry Sawin, who raised 31 bushels on one-thirteenth acre, or at the rate of 413 bushels to the acre. Best Specimen Snowflake—Eugene Nelson; Burbank Seedling—O P Kneeland; Clark No. 1—F H Morse; Late Rose—Freeman Hapgood. Oats—Best, Wm H Hayner. Wheat—Best Spec, S J Marr. Pumpkins—D G Pride, 1st; Wm R Shattuck, 2nd.

Dairy Products—Unfortunately the committee were the only exhibitors, and the awarding of prizes was too delicate for them. Suffice it to say that the display was creditable, and being from well known dairies, was all first-class.

Garden Products—Beans best, Henry Sawin, who showed 12 varieties. Onions—S S Hall, 1st; Henry Sawin, 2d. Cabbage—O P Kneeland, 1st; Sumner Kimball, 2d. Squash—C L Wilson, 1st; E Nelson, 2d; S S Hersey, 3d. Beets—S S Hall, 1st; J B Field, 2d; Irvin Russell, 3d. Turnips—D G Pride, 1st; J B Field, 2d.

Fruit—The committee on fruit were also large exhibitors. The following lots were especially good, which were shown by, S S Hall, J M Shaw, John Shaw, Frank H Morse, Morse & Chadbourne, H Young, Henry Sawin. Good lots, but not so large and fair, were shown by, Loton W Flint and S S Hersey.

The game of base ball between the North Bridgtons and Waterfords was close and very exciting, and but for an erroneous decision of the umpire, who would not reverse his decision when both the directly interested players declared against him, it would have been declared a tie game, instead of 6 to 5 in favor of the North Bridgtons. Below is the score:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0
No. Bridgtons.....	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Waterfords.....	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	2	5

Umpire—Geo. H. Babb, North Bridgton. Time of game, 1:15.

The Ball given in the evening at Masonic Hall was a grand success. About fifty couples participated, and all pronounced it a first-class affair. The music, furnished by Young's Orchestra, Norway, was highly complimented.

The East Waterford Band discoursed some of its well-known selections, to the delight of the crowd during the day.

FREE TRADE.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Roschee's German Syrup*, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have, perhaps, the largest sale of any medicines in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.

The Popular Science Monthly for November will contain an article by Dr. B. W. Richardson on "The Hygienic Treatment of Consumption," which is full of information of the utmost practical value to those who are suffering, or who are threatened, with that fatal disease. The paper consists of ten simple rules of living, with full explanations of the reasons for them, which any one of ordinary capacity can understand. They may be followed with or without the aid of a doctor, with the certainty of sanitary results, where the present methods of treatment usually end in death.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes, that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at Noyes' Drug Store.

CARD.

I wish to express my heart felt thanks to my friends and companions for the generous sum of money contributed for my relief during my late illness. J. W. CROMMETT.

Norway, Oct. 12, 1886.

BIRTHS.

In Denmark, Oct., to the wife of S. G. Davis, a son.

In Sweden, Sept. 18, to the wife of Abram Gray, a son.

In Sweden, Sept. 25, to the wife of Hollis Moore, a son.

In Lovell, Oct. 2, to the wife of L. C. Cushman, a son.

In Dixfield, to the wife of Fred Webb, a daughter.

In Dixfield, Oct. 2, to the wife of Manley White, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Stoneham, Oct. 2, by Sumner Evans, esq., Charles L. Ames of Portland, and Ellen M. Adams of Stoneham.

In Paris, Oct. 5, by Rev. J. G. Andrews, Chas. H. Ellingwood and Annie M. Clark, both of Paris.

In North Conway, N. H., Sept. 30, by Rev. Mr. Norcross, Dr. Wm. L. Haskell of Bridgton and Agnes M. Little of Waterford.

In Denmark, Oct. 3, by S. G. Davis, esq., Chas F. Purington of Winchester, Mass., and Annie E. Harriden of Denmark.

DEATHS.

In Hiram, Oct. 9, Bartlett Clemens, aged 80 years.

In Greenwood, Oct. 3. Florence V., wife of Reuben M. Whitman, aged 32 years.

In Byron, Oct. 5. John Young, aged 84 years.

In Denmark, Oct. 7. Joseph Cole.

In Bridgton, Oct. 11, Owen D. Gibbs, aged 48 years.

In Gilbertville, Sept. 29, Myrna Louisa, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Staples: Oct. 6, Mellie, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davis.

In Wolcheville, Oct. 3. Abbie Wright.

In Fryeburg, Oct. 8. Edward Preble Lamson, formerly of Conway, aged 78 years.

In Paris, Oct. 12. Mrs. Chas. Tucker.

In Sweden, Oct. 4, Mrs. Lizzie Whitehouse, 38 years.

In Wolcheville, Oct. 11, Wm. Goss, aged about 74 years.

In East Bethel, Oct. 11, Mrs. Dolly Bean.

FLOWERS! Wreaths, Crosses, Pillows, Etc., Etc., for Funerals, of the Finest Fresh Flowers at Low Prices. Also Roses and other Flowers for Ball Parties, Etc. We have made arrangements with the well-known Florists, W. E. Morton & Co., of Portland, to promptly fill all Orders. 6-1y

NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

Norway Hall! Norway Hall!

—FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY—

FRIDAY EVE., OCT. 15th, 1886.

The McDowell Comedy Co.

Consisting of bright, attractive and clever Artists, will produce for the first time in Norway, the Great New York Comedy Success, entitled

The Private Secretary.

ACTS I. Douglass Cattermole's Lodgings in London. ACTS II and III. Mr. Marsland's Country House.

INTERESTING PLOT,
LAUGHABLE DIALOGUE,
RIDICULOUS SITUATIONS,
UNDISPUTED REFINEMENT.

Prices, 50, 35, and 25 cents, according to Location. Reserved Seats now on sale at Crockett's Drug Store, without extra charge.

The Fat Man's Statement.

I weigh 325 pounds.
I am fat.
I know I am fat.
I am growing fatter every day.
I am growing larger every day.
I cannot tell you how much larger I am going to get.
I do not know how much larger I am going to get.
I expect to grow until I either die or burst.
Yes, I have a good appetite.
Yes, I eat a good deal.
No, I do not eat all the time.
Yes, I am going to stop eating.
No, I was not always as large as I am now.
Yes, I am larger than when I came to Norway.
I do not remember when I was as thin as you.
I weighed 290 pounds when I first came to Norway.
I have not weighed less than 300 pounds since I have lived here.
Yes, my father was a large man.
Yes, my mother was a large woman.
My father's folks were all large people.
My father's sister weighed 350.
My father's brother weighed 400.
I Cannot tell you how long it will take you to get as fat as I am.
I do not know if you will ever be as fat as I am.
Yes, I am a sample of what the eatables cooked in my stoves and ranges will do for you.
Yes, I am a walking advertisment for my business.
Yes, I am a good sign for my business.
I like to be told I am fat.
I like to be stared at.
I like to have people to gape at me.
I like to have people stop in the street and laugh at me.
I like to have people pass remarks about me.
I like people who give me advice about reducing my flesh.
I like people to tell me how to get thin.
I like people to tell me to take excercise.
My appearance is indicative of the quality of food I eat.
Yes, I have tried diet.
Yes, I have tried anti-fat.
It did not do any good.
No, I don't keep stoves and hardware; that is I don't keep them very long. I sell them cheap for cash.
If there is any question that you can think of that is not answered here, don't be at all bashful. Step right up and inquire, and I will try and answer it if possible. Yours very respectfully,

CHARLES C. MASON,
133 Main St., - - - Norway Block.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas: The great Master has permitted the Angel of Death to enter again within our sacred portals, and remove from this Grange to the great Granges above, our beloved and worthy sister, Hannah M. Richardson,

Therefore Resolved: That we, the members of Norway Grange, have by her death lost a worthy member of the order. But, while we miss her pleasant smile and cordial greeting at our meetings, we will tenderly cherish her memory and imitate her many virtues.

Resolved: That we tender our fraternal and heartfelt sympathy to our deeply afflicted brother, whom has been called to part with a kind and faithful companion, and the children an affectionate and loving mother. May an all-wise Providence lighten this severe affliction, and abundantly bestow His blessings upon our bereaved brother and family.

Resolved: That we also extend our sympathy to sister Needham, mother of our deceased sister. This dispensation of a divine Providence has deprived her of the sweet comfort of an only daughter. But may she feel that it is the ruling of an all-wise and loving Father, who doth not willingly afflict but for our good.

Resolved: That we commend the little ones to the

ENGAGED IN HASTE.

BY MISS M. E BRADON.

"A very short time."

"Five minutes?"

"Rather more than that—nearly ten minutes, perhaps."

"Ah; the man I mean could do a good deal more than ransack that cabinet in ten minutes. After you heard the pistol shot did you lose much time in getting to this room?"

"Not an instant."

"And when you came in there was no one else in the room but Sir Allan?"

"No one."

"And you did not think of looking out of the window after the assassin?"

"I thought of nothing but my husband."

"A pity. Yet, I don't suppose you would have seen much if you had looked. Did nobody think of examing the grounds round the house that night?"

"No one," answered Colonel Stukely. "We ought to have hunted the scoundrel, but we were all half out of our wits. The only thought was of Sir Allan and getting the doctor."

"So the man had his chance, and got clean off. He must have left the neighborhood by an early train, and got back to London. I dare say I shall be able to hear something about him at the station. By the way, Lady Darnel, do you remember if there was any conversation about those notes between you and Sir Allan that evening—anything that could have been overheard by a person standing outside the balcony?"

"Sir Allan spoke of the notes before he put them away."

"Was the window open at the time?"

"Yes, there was a window open."

"Thank you, Lady Darnel. I don't think I need trouble you any more. Be kind enough to lock that cabinet, and keep the key in your possession. It is a good lock, I suppose?"

"It is a Brahma lock, which Sir Allan had put on three years ago," said Dora.

Lady Darnel sunk into her chair by the hearth, the pretty parti-colored basket-chair in which she had sat on many an evening chattering with her husband when the rest of the household had retired for the rest of the night. She sat with her hands idle in her lap, her eyes fixed and tearless, lost in painful thought. Yes, the notes were gone—and she knew too well whose hands had taken them. She could understand it all now, her son's persistent demand for £300 or £400 pounds. He had been standing out on the balcony by the open window, when Sir Allan talked about the notes; he had seen where they were put. He would have got them from her, if he could, induced her to rob her husband for his benefit, it was toward that point he was urging when Grace's summons called her suddenly away, and he was left in the room with the money within his reach. Then came the diabolical temptation, an easy step from dishonorable dealing to absolute theft. The man who had never hesitated at cheating a creditor became in a moment the midnight robber. Then the surprise, the pistols lying there fatally ready for use, a shot fired at random, perhaps, and a hasty escape by the open window.

While she was thus picturing the horror of that night, Mr. Penwern was out in the balcony making a further investigation. A box of mignonette stood in his way as he stepped from the window to the balcony. It must have been in the way of the burglar in his flight. Mr. Penwern knelt down and examined the flowers and the mold under them. Yes, the man had trodden on the mignonette; there were broken stems, bruised leaves, and the deep print of a heel on one side of the box—a smallish heel, worn down on one side.

"A fashionably made boot, but a doocea old boot," said Mr. Penwern to himself as he studied that point in the mold. "I never knew Covey to sport anything as shabby as that. Covey was always neat about his understanding. A man who has to get across country against time can't afford to be slipshod or down at the heel."

The footprint in the mignonette box made the matter of the burglar's escape a certainty to the mind of Mr. Penwern. He went down-stairs with Colonel Stukely, and made a minute examination of the Italian garden in front of the balcony. He was able to trace footsteps in a diagonal line across the garden, deeply stamped upon flower-beds, and but faintly indicated here and there on the gravel walks. The man had worn odd boots, one boot with a broader heel than the other, and a hole in the middle of the sole, both boots seemingly in the last stage of dilapidation.

"Egad!" exclaimed the colonel, after the detective had expatiated upon these marks, "he must have been a shabby devil."

As he spoke a sudden scare took hold of him. What if this man should have been the French adventurer, Grace's disreputable lover? The man had been seen lying on the common, was clad like a tramp, shod like a tramp, and those indications on the flower-beds pointed to just such a man. Taking this fact in conjunction with Camillac's disappearance, his silence toward Grace, the colonel felt that there was ground for fear. Unhappy Grace, if her folly should have brought this ruin upon her father's house.

And to pursue this investigation—which Penwern was conducting with ill-concealed cheerfulness, as of one certain of distinction and reward—to pursue this investigation to the end might be to inflict ineffable shame upon his goddaughter. Were this Camillac the offender, any trial, any public examination, must need bring that miserable episode of Grace's Parisian education into the broad glare of newspaper publicity.

Mr. Penwern seemed troubled in his mind after the discovery of these irregular prints in the flower-beds. He went back to them—he scrutinized them as closely as a great chemist might have watched some curious experiment. He was evidently dashed in spirits. He had made up his mind that this little affair had been carried through by the distinguished Covey. It bore, as he thought, the very stamp of Covey's workmanship; for Covey was unscrupulous, and would not have hesitated at shooting down any one who came in his way. He did things neatly, but he did not mind a little blood now and then. But Mr. Penwern seemed to know Covey as if he were his brother, and he could not believe that any turn of fortune's wheel could bring Covey to wear such boots as those disgraceful objects that had left the print of their down-trodden heels on the flower-beds of Darnel.

"If I could believe in a tramp clever enough to do such neat work, I should say that this had been done by a tramp," said the detective, with conviction; "but I never knew a tramp yet that could rise above a kitchen-window robbery."

"Come back to the house and have some lunch," said the colonel, with the sinister intent of giving the detective such liberal entertainment as should at least take the sharp edge off his power of perception.

He could not hope to make such a respectable man drunk; but he thought it might be possible to get him slightly muddled.

The colonel urged Purdew in a confidential aside to do the very best he could for Mr. Penwern, and Purdew opined from the colonel's tone that there was some especial reason for making much of the stranger. He sent a peremptory order to the kitchen, and he brought forth a fat, cobwebby bottle of his choicest Burgundy, a velvety Chambertin, with an aroma of violets. Beside the sacred wine, which reposed slanting-wise in a basket, the butler placed a pint decanter of dry sherry, bright to the eye, pleasantly bitter to the taste, a tonic and an appetizer. The cook was quick to respond to the major-domo's order. In a little more than a quarter of an hour, just time enough for Mr. Penwern to look at Sir Allan's pictures and to wash his mouth out with a couple of glasses of dry sherry, the meal was ready. A filleted sole with olives and mushrooms, a salmi of partridges, with plenty of truffles in an incomparable gravy.

The detective lunched luxuriously; and now he leaned back in his chair, made himself thoroughly comfortable with his toothpick, and sipped the big bell-shaped glass of Burgundy.

"A very pleasant wine," he said, approvingly; "a sound, wholesome wine."

"Don't be afraid of it, Mr. Penwren," said the colonel, "it is too good a wine to do you any harm."

"Not after such a luncheon as I have partaken of," said the detective, who was evidently in an expansive mood.

"A light little meal like that leaves a man's intellect free to work out a difficulty, whereas your cold sirlion and pickles weigh him down like lead, and your table beer stupefies him. And yet in almost all the houses I go into it's the same old story—beef and beer. They forget, sir, that a man in my position can get beef and beer at home. He needn't go among the magnates of the land, and flog his brains in their service, for such entertainment as that. However, that's neither here nor there. What I have to do is find the man who took those notes and fired that pistol."

"Don't you think that the odds are very much against your finding him, he having had three clear days' start?" suggested the colonel.

"That increases the difficulty, I grant, sir, but it is a detectives business to rise superior to such difficulties. I suppose the family will offer a handsome reward."

"I really don't know. I think not," answered the colonel, nervously.

Mr. Penwern's countenance fell, in spite of the Burgundy.

"I don't think there's much chance for the man or the money being found unless the family offers a reward," said Penwern.

The door opened as he spoke. Dora Darnel entered quietly, and took her seat near the colonel, who would almost as soon have seen a cobra occupy those luxurious cushions.

"The family will offer a reward," said Dora, answering Mr. Penwern, who rose confusedly at her entrance, and began to fold his napkin with a vague idea of getting it back into its original shape of a bishop's miter. "I, on the part of my brother's family will be answerable for the reward. Shall we offer £100. Is that enough?"

"Hardly," replied Mr. Penwern. "The money stolen was 400. You had better offer £200 for the apprehension of the man who wounded Sir Allan. If you get the man, you are very likely to get back a part of the money."

"The money is of no consequence," said Dora, "but I do not wish my brother's murderer—for it is too likely we may lose him—to go unavenged. We need not wait until he is dead to find the man who attempted his life."

"No, madam, there is not an hour to be lost. Time is half the battle in these cases," replied the detective.

He was flushed with meat and drink, his eyes sparkled, he had the comfortable look of a man who had lunched abundantly, but there was not the faintest indication of a muddled brain. Not a cloud overshadowed the professional intellect. Col. Stukely felt that he and the cook and the butler had labored in vain.

"With your permission, ma'am, I will go to the nearest town and get fifty small posters, offering £200 reward, said the detective. "I can get 'em printed and distributed in a couple of hours, if I'm sharp."

"By all means," said Dora approvingly. "You can get a conveyance from the stable, and you had better make Darnel your headquarters while you are carrying on the investigation."

The colonel got up suddenly, and walked out of the room in a savage humor. There could be no use in his wasting more time in diplomatic handling of the detective. The business was taken out of his hands. He could not offer Mr. Penwern £300 not to find the delinquent; and short of that he could do nothing.

"It must be a race between the detective and me," the colonel said to himself as he went in quest of Grace. "If the delinquent is the man I take him to be, I must find him and get him out of the country before this Scotland Yard vulture makes his swoop."

CHAPTER X.

"YET I MUST PROVE ALL TRUTH TO THEE."

The colonel found his goddaughter in her own little sitting-room, very unhappy, utterly unable to employ herself. Lady Darnel was in the next room. She would not allow Grace to remain with her. She preferred to be alone.

"She does nothing but brood, and I do nothing but brood," said Grace, who came out into the corridor to talk to the colonel. "If we go on much longer like this, we shall both be in a lunatic asylum."

The colonel patted her gently on the shoulder, but could offer no better consolation. He had talked confidentially with the doctor on the previous evening, and he had little hope of his old comrade's recovery.

"Your Aunt Dora is active enough for the whole household," he said, bitterly.

"She is positively diabolical," exclaimed Grace. "The idea of her sending for a detective, and worrying poor Lady Darnel with questions about that wretched money, as if it could do my dear father any good to find the burglar who shot him. Of course, I should like the wretch to be hanged, but I can't think of him or of anything else till my dearest father is out of danger."

"I am going for a prowl, Grace. I sha'n't wait for luncheon, as I want a long afternoon."

"The house is just a shade drearier when you are out of it," said Grace, with a sigh.

"You have not had any letter or message from Mr. Camillac?"

"Not a word. I feel convinced that he is dead—that he died of cold and hunger under some hedge, but I feel as if it didn't matter. I dare say I shall feel sorry for him by and by, when my father is out of danger."

"I don't suppose he is dead, Grace. A man of that age is not so easily killed."

"If he were not dead or dying, I should have heard of him before now," said Grace, with conviction. "Why did he come to this place except to see me? He was penniless, and he knows that I am rich. What more natural than that he should appeal to me. He could not go on existing without money."

"No, he could not go on without money," thought the colonel.

The whole story seemed clear to him. This Camillac had been lurking about the grounds that night with the hope of seeing Grace. He saw the lighted windows of Lady Darnel's room, opening upon a balcony which was easy to climb—he scaled the balcony, overheard Sir Allan's talk about the bank-notes, saw where they were put, and made a rush for them when the room was empty. The whole transaction had grown out of the inspiration of the moment—an unpremeditated crime, suggested by opportunity. He had come to the house to get a few pounds from his sweetheart, and he had suddenly seen a chance of helping himself to £400.

And now, for Grace's sake, the colonel wanted to get this scoundrel out of the way, at any cost to himself of trouble or hard cash. He was not a poor man, and he could afford to spend a few hundred for his favorite. The difficulty was where to find the man. If he had got clear off out of the clutches of the law it was well, and he might rest upon his ill-gotten gains at a distance without inflicting evil upon Grace; but if he was hiding anywhere within thirty miles of Darnel, the odds were that he would fall into the hands of Mr. Penwern, and the whole story would come to light at the next quarter sessions.

The colonel rode slowly down the avenue on his old gray cob, a cob that was the very essence of sobriety and good manners as a hack, and yet, when inspired by a view-halloa and good company, could go at a tremendous pace in a burst across country. He rode very slowly, meditating where and how he was to pursue his quest of Mr. Camillac. He had already visited almost every cottage, and explored every copse or common in the neighborhood. Half down the avenue he met Edward Colchester on foot.

"I was just going up to the house to make a inquiry," he said. "Any improvement in Sir Allan since the morning?"

The colonel shook his head.

"Friedricson is to be here to-morrow," he said; "and if the bullet can be extracted, then there may be some hope. But just at present things look very bad."

"Poor Grace," said Colchester, "how sad it is for her. I should like to go and talk to her a bit, if you think I shouldn't be a nuisance."

"I am sure you would not be a nuisance, and your society would do Grace good. She is in a wretched state, poor girl. If you hurry up to the house you'll find them at lunch, and Grace can hardly refuse to see you," said the colonel, who was a secret ally of Monsieur de Camillac's rival.

"A thousand thanks!" exclaimed the young squire, starting off at a run.

The family were at luncheon. Mr. Colchester asked to be shown into the dining-room, determined not to be relegated to the solitude of the drawing-room, and to a formal interview with Dora.

Dora Darnel and her niece were seated at opposite ends of the table, as far apart as the could be. Grace sat with an empty plate before her, the image of despair. She gave a wan smile when Mr. Colchester came in and took his seat by her side, uninvited, except by the servant who had laid a cover for him.

"How very good you are to come again," said Dora, with a faint emphasis on the last word.

"I hope you don't mind my coming so often. No, not any lunch, thank you," to the servant. "But I really could not rest without looking round again. I have to dine at Mawlesford to-night, Sir Roger Brandon's, don't you know—a nine mile drive, a horrid bore. I don't feel a bit in the cue for going out! This—this sad business has upset me more than I can say."

Grace lifted those heavy eyelids of hers and gave him a grateful look out of the soft brown eyes; such luminous eyes they had been in the days of her gladness; but to Edward Colchester they seemed even lovelier in sorrow. That soft appealing look went straight to his heart.

Yes, she was glad to see him. She had been living in an awful solitude of grief and fear—fearing her father's death, fearing for her lover, that lover of whose existence she could not think without a shudder. Oh, the folly of those Parisian days—the silly romance, the fatuity of it all! What a burden she had laid upon herself—what a chain she had forged for her young life. If this faithful admirer of hers, who looked up to her with such respectful devotion, if he could know how idiotic she had been, how must his admiration be turned to scorn, his regard to loathing. It was the thought of this which made her uncivil to him. She wanted to keep him at arm's length, if possible. She would not give him reason to reproach her for hypocrisy and double dealing.

But to-day in the utter desolation of her life, she turned involuntarily to this friend of her childhood. How good and true he was, how frank, and honest, and straightforward. Not so elegant, not so accomplished or fascinating as Victor de Camillac; but what a thoroughbred English gentleman, without fear or reproach—a man to stand before kings and not be ashamed.

"Is Lady Darnel too ill to come down to lunch?" inquired Mr. Colchester.

"She is not ill—but very miserable, poor thing," answered Grace.

"And she gives way to her grief," said Dora; "I always envy the people who give way to their grief. They generally get over it so soon."

"I do not think Lady Darnel will get over grief very soon, Aunt Dora, if my father is taken away from us," said Grace, with a stifled sob.

"How pale you are looking," said Edward Colchester. "I don't believe you have had any fresh air since this trouble began. Will you come for a turn on the terrace? it is a lovely afternoon."

"Yes," said Grace, rising suddenly, "I will come. I think I should go mad if I stayed in this house any longer. I must go up-stairs and hear the last report of my father, and then I will go for a ramble in the garden. You'll come, Aunt Dora?"

"No, Grace; I shall not leave the house. I can exist without fresh air."

Grace looked embarrassed, but having accepted Mr. Colchester's invitation she could not recede all at once. The withdrawal would be too marked. She went away, and came back in about ten minutes with a white Shetland shawl wrapped round her shoulders.

"There is no change in the sick-room," she said. "It is always the same answer—no improvement. Oh, those nurses, what machines they are! I wonder if they seem a little more human when their own people are ill? Come, Mr. Colchester."

She went out to the terrace, walking very quickly in her nervous agitation.

It was a delicious afternoon, the low sun golden above the undulating line of beeches, with their rounding crests dark against the glowing sky, wave above wave, billowy masses of dark verdure, soon to be touched with the varied hues of decay.

For a little while Grace and her companion walked about the lawn in silence, she too unhappy to speak, he racking his brain for something appropriate, or at least an inoffensive subject of conversation.

"How well the shrubberies are looking," he said at last, feeling as if the remark were a flash of inspiration.

Now the shrubberies had been Sir Allan's peculiar pride. He had filled them with new and rare conifers, with every variety of flowering shrubs; they had been fed with the most scientific preparations that can enrich the soil; they had been watched and sheltered from the frost, and cared for as if they had been precious human things.

"Yes, they are too levely," said Grace. "I never saw that picea nobilis look so superb as it does this year. My father is so proud of it. And to think that he may never see those trees again!"

Here she began to cry, and again Edward Colchester felt that he was a brute. He seemed predestined to say brutish things, to put his finger-tip upon open wounds.

He walked by her side while she dried her tears, his heart aching for her, his love flowing out toward her like a magnetic stream. They were in one of the winding shrubbery paths, which they two had trodden many a time, gayly, carelessly, as comrades and playfellows, in those remote days before his friendly feeling for a pretty girl had ripened into passionate love, before trouble or care had darkened her young life. It was a path completely screened by conifers and evergreens out of sight of the house. In a forest they could not have been more alone. At the end of the path there was a little Swiss chalet, a fantastic summer-house of carved wood in which Mr. Colchester had often had 5 o'clock tea after a warm afternoon at lawn tennis. It was Grace's favorite retreat in fine weather, and her books and drawing materials were scattered on the rustic table just as she had left them a week ago. She looked at them with a listless air, and stopped to put the books together.

"Browning, Maud, La Petite Fadette," she said, as she gathered up the volumes. "How happy was that last morning I sat here reading. Such a warm morning—like July. Everything was so lovely, the air so delicious. I forgot that I had a care."

"What care could you have to forget a week ago?" asked Colchester.

"Oh, there are cares in every life. Everybody has some kind of burden to carry. But I never knew what real sorrow meant till my father's life was in danger."

Her tears flowed afresh at the thought of that peril, and then Edward Colchester forgot himself altogether, and caught her in his arms, and kissed the sad, tear-stained face again and again.

"My beloved, let me share your grief, let me be all in all to you in your day of sorrow. My dearest, you know how fondly I love you."

It was all done in a moment. She was in his arm, his beloved, accepting his devotion, the passive recipient of betrothal kisses, for such kisses could mean nothing but betrothal. They were the first lover's kisses that had ever touched her lips. Never before had she felt the passionate pulse of a lover's heart beating against her own. She tore herself from his arms.

"How can you, how can you?" she cried, reproachfully. "To talk of love when my father lies on his death-bed! I know they all believe it is his death-bed. I hate you for such heartlessness."

"Gracie, is it heartlessness to adore you, to want to comfort you in your sorrow?" he asked, reproachfully. "I have been quietly worshiping you for a year—waiting, waiting for some sign of awakening love on your part. I should not have dared speak even yet, only to see you in tears and not be able to comfort you was too much."

"You can not comfort me. I am full of trouble," she answered passionately.

To be continued.

Mr. Geo. Deuterman, New York city, suffered nearly a month with a severe cough, and having tried several remedies without relief, finally used Red Star Cough Cure, which, he says, proved "speedy and effectual."

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Sunday-School Lesson.

For October 17th.

NOTES.—"*Scourged him.*"—Not because he wanted to outrage the prisoner, but because he hoped, by thus treating him in a way, to throw discredit on any royal claims, to appease the Jews and save Jesus. In Luke xxii, 16, Pilate says he will "chastise him and let him go." Scourging was generally inflicted on prisoners, not of Roman birth, before execution. The scourge was often loaded with spikes, or lead, so as to bring the blood. We do not hear of any special cruelty about this scourging, and it is not probable there was, as Pilate's disposition was entirely favorable to Jesus. ——"Crown of thorns," "purple garment."—This is not by Pilate's order, but permitted by him as putting a travesty on the claim of being a king, and thus tending to satisfy the Jew's spite. ——"I bring him out to you."—To show him thus bloody with the scourge, and with the mock insignia of royalty, to appeal to their pity. ——"I find no crime."—Again he acquits the man he had scourged. ——"Cried out saying, crucify him."—The priests did this quickly to anticipate any friendly feeling, and to force Pilate's action.—— "Take him yourselves and crucify him." —Said in a peevish way. But it gave the Jews a chance to suggest that Christ had been guilty of an infraction of the Jew's religious law, to which the Romans paid respect, in claiming divine commission. This frightened Pilate, who did not know but Christ might really have supernatural power.—— "Whence art thou?"—From Heaven or earth? Art thou the son of God?— "Thou wouldst have no power."—Christ wanted to rebuke Pilate's self-sufficiency. His language could only make Pilate respect him the more, showing Christ was not afraid of him.——"Thou art not Cæsar's friend."—This made it clear that if he released Jesus they would accuse him at Rome.—"The Pavement."—A part of the court covered over with mosaic, and where was a certain elevation, which gave the name "Gabbatha," or hill.—— "The Preparation of the Passover."— The Preparation day was Friday, and it was the Friday of Passover Week.—— "About the sixth hour."—Rather early in the morning. The Roman sixth hour would be our 6 a. m. Mark says the third hour, which would be 9 a. m. It was early in the forenoon; but they had no watches.

Instruction.——To compromise with wrong is a most foolish course. It ends with giving up everything. In our history, those who compromised with slavery were the best defenders of slavery. Pilate's attempt to compromise with the Jews by scourging Jesus ended by his killing Jesus. Had he put on a bold face at the first he might have easily had his own way.

The natural cruelty of people who have power is here shown. The soldiers saw a helpless prisoner, and so they took delight in striking him and insulting him with a mock crown, just as some children and grown people take pleasure in tormenting dogs or cats or children. Men seem to be naturally brutal, more brutal than brutes. One of the most important lessons to impress on children is that they must be tender, kind, sympathetic, helpful.

It is not only the guilty but often the innocent that have to suffer. When you see a man suffering, don't be hasty to say that he must have deserved it. Christ suffered most of all, and he was sinless.

If we have position, authority, wealth, we are not to take a conceit in it and think and talk of our "power." What we have comes only from God. He setteth up one and pulleth down another. We must only do our duty humbly, and remember that the powers that be are ordained of God.

There are differencies in guilt. Some sins are more heinous than others. Pilate's sin of cowardice was not so bad as the Jew's sin of malignity. Some sins of weakness we are to treat gently, with some forgiveness, hoping for better things, and rather excusing them, as Jesus did. There are other sins of malignity and hypocrisy which deserve no mercy whatever. Those who willfully do wrong, knowing it is an injury, planning how they may injure others for their own selfish purposes, are enemies of society. Such are the leaders in corrupt politics, the gamblers, the rumsellers, and other foes of goodness. To such Christ said: "Woe unto you!"

MANAGING HUSBANDS.—A man of position and wealth is not always a pleasant fellow about the house. I have a friend, a lovely intelligent woman, who has an elegant home and wearing apparel, but I happen to know that she dare not invest 50 cents without consulting the lord of the mansion. Another, the wife of a millionaire, as she has no purse of her own, gets what she wants and sends the bill to her husband to storm over at his leisure. And, do you know, I believe Eve ate the apple because she wanted it, and she liked it just as well as Adam did, only she had too much honor to slip around and throw the blame on some one else. It is the lover's place to manage to get the girl he loves for his wife, and if both are what they should be there will be no more effort in that line needed to live happily together as long as life shall last.

No, we did not promise to manage our husbands; neither do many of the present generation promise to obey. My lover spoke to the minister himself, saying that he wished that word left out, as he was marrying a woman, not a child, and I assure you it has always been my delight to please him in every way I could. Besides, I believe there are a few women nowadays, if they find themselves bound to a stake with a long chain, but would be glad to liberate themselves with a sly fib if they could. Then I don't believe that husbands have more care than wives do. I think these things are generally fairly balanced, and if trials must come they should be borne by both unflinchingly. Yes, let us make home as bright as possible, and with happy, sunshiny tempers keep the gray hairs out of both our head, that is, if we don't like gray hairs, but I for one do, and gladly say, let them come. There is one thing we can remember—nearly every man who is worthy of a crown gets it.

At the masquerade ball in Adin last week, St. Jacobs Oil took the first prize. Nothing strange in this, as it is highly prized in every family where used—especially in ours.—Bieber, Cal., *Mountain Tribune.*

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RED STAR TRADE MARK. COUGH CURE. Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison. SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

D. N. TRUE HAS ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF FLOUR, which he is selling at reduced prices. If you want Four that will suit you, buy of D. N. TRUE, South Paris. WASHBURN'S SUPERLATIVE, always in stock. ST. LOUIS FLOUR at LESS than former prices. Farmers should get their summer supply of Flour before haying. Call on D. N TRUE. SOUTH PARIS FLOURING MILL, SOUTH PARIS, ME. June 18, 1886. 25tf

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS —AT— C. S. CUMMING'S, Norway, Me. THOSE IN WANT OF FURNITURE SHOULD Call and Examine. PRICES LOW AND All Furniture Warranted to be Exactly as Represented. ALL FURNITURE Delivered Free ON THE LINE OF THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY, WI . IN 40 MILES OF NORWAY.

NORWAY STEAM LAUNDRY! IN COLE'S CARDING MILL, Main Street, - - - NORWAY, ME. First-class Laundry Work of every description, done at lowest possible rates. ☞All work by mail or express, will receive prompt attention. 4tf

J. A. Bolster & Son, Norway, - - Maine, Manufacturers of and Dealers in Marble and Granite Memorial Work of all kinds. —ALSO— CEMETERY WORKS! A complete line of Undertaker's materials ☞For the next Sixty Days we shall give customers extra bargains. Save Money by giving us a Call. Shop on Lynn St., near Shoe Shop. 23tf

House Piping! SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO House Piping in all its Branches. ☞Satisfaction given, and the Lowest Prices guaranteed. FRANK SCRIBNER, Norway. Shop at Steep Falls.

M. M. O'CONNOR, (Successor to J. H. Linscott) —MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN— Marble and Granite Memorial Work. Monuments, Tablets, Curbing, Buttresses, Steps, Building Work, &c., &c., Done at short notice and at reasonable prices. Old Marble and Granite cleaned and made to look fresh and new. Shop opposite Pine Grove Cemetery, P. O. Box 265, (27) Norway, Me.

30 SHROPSHIRE LAMBS FOR SALE! These Lambs took first prizes at County Fair. Also Sheep for sale, from 1 to 4 years old. A rare opportunity for any one wishing to start a flock. S. H. & H. A. MILLETT, Norway, Me. 41-44

J. C. MEAD, TAXIDERMIST! North Bridgton, Me. Birds of Prey, Game Birds and Screen work are specialties. ☞Will pay all express charges over Davis' Stage during October. 41-48*

Salesmen Wanted! To sell Stock for the Fonthill Nurseries, of Canada. We have an immense Stock of new and choice things. EXTRA HARDY STOCK a specialty. Compensation liberal. No experience necessary. Address U. S. Office, Rochester, N. Y. (41-1) Stone & Wellington.

MAKE HENS LAY. SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER! Sheridan's Condition Powder Cures Chicken Cholera. is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2 1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

☞ A HANDSOME WEDDING, BIRTHDAY OR HOLIDAY PRESENT. THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR

OVER 50 Changes. Combining a Parlor, Library, Smoking, Reclining or Invalid CHAIR, LOUNGE, BED, or COUCH. Price $7.00 and up. Send stamp for Catalogue. SHIPPED to all parts of the world. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES All furnished with the Automatic Coach Brake, and Retailed at our Wholesale Prices. Send stamp for Catalogue and mention carriages. THE LUBURG MANF'G CO., 145 N. 8th St., Philada., Pa

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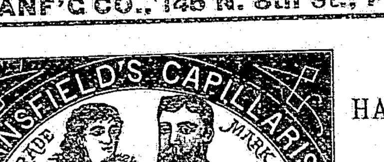

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To date hundreds of Doctors and Chemists are recommending CAPILLARIS. Its great and superior merits account for it. No other Scalp or Skin Curative ever received half as many Unsolicited Physicians' Testimonials.

The entire base of Capillaris is a petroleum product, brought to perfection by experienced chemists, then medicated, as no petroleum product of any description, under any name, has virtue in itself sufficient to rarely cure baldness, dandruff or falling of the hair, whereas Capillaris is beneficial to the hair and scalp a life time, keeping the scalp clean, cool and in a perfect state of health, which insures a luxuriant growth of hair. It is among the impossibilities to compound any article to surpass it for any purpose for which it is recommended, its superior merits have been thoroughly tested, and its maraculous cures of baldness, dandruff, falling hair, pimples and eruption on face, sunburn, rough skin, chronic cases of skin and scalp diseases of 5 to 40 years standing, prove beyond all question of doubt, that it has no equal on the face of this earth, and we stand ready to substantiate all we say in its favor, with testimonials from Physicians, Chemists, Druggists and citizens generally, sent to any applicant. Ladies desiring an abundance of luxuriant hair, color unchanged, will have their wishes gratified by using it. "CAPILLARIS" is free from all vegetable and animal oils. $1000 that we put no Lead, Sulphur, Cantharides or Coloring in its composition. The newest purest and most supurb Hair Dressing in the world. Exquisitely perfumed. "Its equal, never! To surpass it, impossible!" Sold by all druggists. 50c. bottle. T. HILL MANSFIELD, 59 Murray St., New York.

A GOOD COOKING RANGE Is something that sells all the year round. The Magee Standard, The Crawford, The Royal Clarrion, The Kineo. The Oakwood. The Oxford. And a Large Stock of Heating Stoves of all kinds for Coal or Wood. Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Window Glass, SHEET ZINC, IRON SINKS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, SHEET LEAD, &C., &C. GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES. FOR SALE BY J. O. CROOKER, : Norway Me.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE Crockett's Condition Powders! Best in the Market for Coughs, Colds, HEAVES, Etc., Etc. Full pound Packages for only 25 cts. All the Horsemen use them. ☞Prepared by S. L. CROCKETT, REGISTERED APOTHECARY, Norway, Me.

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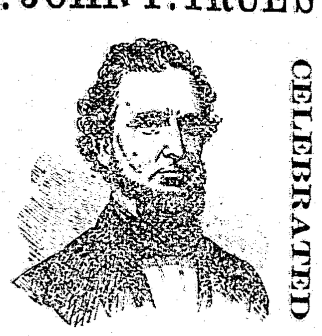
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN! The report has been circulated that we had sold out our Grocery Business but IT IS NOT SO! We are better prepared to sell groceries CHEAP FOR CASH than ever before. We solicit your patronage and will endeavor to use you right but we must do a cash business. Yours truly, A. D. & F. T. True, NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

NEW STOCK, NEW GOODS! I HAVE JUST RECEIVED MY Fall Stock of Clothing! In all the LATEST STYLES, and in ALL GRADES, from the cheapest to the VERY BEST MADE, in Men's & Boys Suits, Overcoats & Ulsters. ☞I have an unusually large stock of OVERCOATS and ULSTERS in all grades and prices. GREAT BARGAINS! I have a lot of COATS and VESTS left over from my old stock which I intend to CLOSE OUT AT ANY PRICE, to make more room for my New Stock. I have a LARGE LINE of FALL AND WINTER UNDERWEAR, which I shall sell at GREAT BARGAINS. ☞Call and examine before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show Goods. All Goods Warranted as represented, or money refunded at P. W. JUDKINS, (Successor to F. Q. ELLIOTT,) 132 Main St., - - - Norway, Me.

Trusses! Trusses! EVERY PERSON WEARING A TRUSS SHOULD TRY ONE OF THE New York Elastic Trusses! ☞ A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. FOR SALE BY HOLDEN & JONES, SOUTH PARIS, - - - MAINE.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR A WONDERFUL REMEDY! Marvellous in its Effects. Mothers, save your children from the annoying and fatal effects of pin worms, by giving Dr. JOHN F. TRUE'S



JUSTLY CELEBRATED Pin Worm Elixir! A GREAT DISCOVERY! It is claimed to be the safest, most potent, and most effectual remedy known for this child-killing Disease. As a cathartic vermifuge it has no equal. It expells all kinds of worms, and in fact all living creatures that infest the bowels of suffering humanity are triumphantly expelled by this truly wonderful remedy. Testimony in its favor comes in from all sections where it is known. It not only effectually removes from the system these troublesome and disagreeable worms, but children who have been weak and puny for years are at once improved and restored to health by its use. Being a mild and gentle laxative, it is a corrective of the highest value. It is purely vegetable and cannot be beat. It has also expelled several lizards, one eight inches in length, is spotted, belongs to the water species and looks like a veritable young alligator. Fits caused by worms and indigestion. BUY IT AND TRY IT! Sold by all Druggists. PRICE 35c., 50c. and $1.00. Dr. JOHN F. TRUE & CO., Proprietors, AUBURN, MAINE.

STOVE WOOD, Four Foot Wood, Slab Wood PINE KINDLING WOOD, F-O-R S-A-L-E. Wood of all kinds to suit purchasers delivered in any part of the village at short notice and at reasonable prices. ☞My fitted stove wood is dried under cover and therefore is of a superior heating quality. PRESSED - HAY - FOR - SALE —ALSO— FIRST - QUALITY - LOOSE - HAY At market rates, delivered in any part of the village. Orders for hay or wood may be left at C. S. Cummings' Furniture Store or sent on postal card to C. B. Cummings, Norway, Maine.

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"The proof of the pudding is in the eating," and just as truly the proof of the medicine is shown by its effects; and for 35 years "L. F." Atwood's Bitters have been proved times without number to be the most reliable and safest medicine yet produced, for relieving and curing liver and billious troubles, constipation, dyspepsia and indigestion. Try them and you will use no other. Imitations are for sale, so be sure you get the true "L. F." Atwood Medicine, with red trade-mark "L. F."

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WE NOW CALL YOUR ATTENTION to an article long felt for, and a household necessity, the DAISY. Pillow Sham Holder! One of the most useful articles that the House can afford. Every family needs them and every family can have them sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.00. Send to W. C. PIERCE, Norway, Me. ☞Agents wanted in all unoccupied territories. 28tf

Beach Wagons! Buggies, Concord Wagons, and Spring Boards, and other Carriages, or Work in this line, people may want. Shall Sell Cheap! ☞All Job Work of Wood or Iron, promptly and faithfully done, and "cheap as the chapest." Come and see and save a dollar. FRANK C. BARTLETT, 49 1y Bethel, Me.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of MARY A. MASON, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to CHARLES G. MASON. September 21, 1886. 40-42

OXFORD, SS:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1886.

L. H. LUDDEN, Administrator on the estate of Ansel B. Davis, late of Dixfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. (40-42) GEO. A. WILSON, Judge. A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

BRIDGTON & SACO RIVER R. R.

Timetable—Commenced June 28th, 1886

Trains leave Bridgton 6:10 & 10:10 a. m., and 5:30 p. m.

Arriving in Portland at 8:45 a. m., 12.35 and 7:45 p. m.

Leave Portland for Bridgton via P. & O. R. R. 8:35 a. m., 12:40 and 6:15 p. m.

Arrive at Bridgton 11:10 a. m., 3:07 and 8:50 p. m.

☞Stage connects with all trains for North Bridgton and Harrison, and with train leaving Portland at 12:40 p. m. for Waterford.

J. A. BENNETT, Passenger Ag't and Sup't

Oxford Co. Advertiser

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

TERMS: $1.50 per year, cash in advance; $2. if paid within the year; $2.75 if payment is deferred until the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—unless at the option of the pub'r

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (12 lines, 1 inch space) 1 week, $1.00
Each continuance, .25
One Square, (1 inch of space) per year, 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5c. per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates. A liberal discount by the column or the year.

Power Job Printing

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the lowest prices.

Address all communications to ADVERTISER, NORWAY, ME.

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CHARLES F. WHITM..., Attorney and Co... Office in Grange B...

FRANK H. TILTON, ... Physician a... Office and residence ... Hours from 12 to 2 p. m...

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NORWAY SAVINGS ... Main S... Money loaned on good ... Robert Noyes, Pres't.

O. K. YATES, M. D., ... Physician a... Office hours from 6 o'clo...

A. N. FRENCH, M. D. ... Physician a... Office and Residence ... Block. Office open day ... professionally absent.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. ... Residence and Office ... Office at head of st...

GEORGE W. HAZELT... Physician an... Office and Residence, ... Beal's Hotel. Office ho...

SOLON A. PUTNAM, ... Attorney ... No. 30 Court Street, Ro...

PARIS H... Opposite Grand Trunk D... SOUTH ... L. W. JACKSON, ... ☞Free Carriage to a... for the guests of the Hou...

FRED L. M... Manufacturer of & deale... Picture F... Also Paintings, Engraving... Fancy Cabinet Ware, St... Easels, Looking ... ☞Ornamental Gold ... No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block. Frames made to ord... retail.

A. C. JO... SMITH AND ... South Pa... Manufacturer of gene... engines, mill work, spoo... bolts, set screws, taps, ... and repaired. Sewing ... machines, pumps of all ... pistols, &c., neatly and ... steam and water piping ...

J. C. BENNET... DEALER ... Beef, Pork, Lam... And MEATS ... Norway...

J. O. CAN... CARRIAGE... AND ORNAMENTA... All Work War... The celebrated ready ... Paint always on hand and ... ties to suit purchasers. ... R. depot. (21 tf.)

NORWAY B... C. E. RINES, P... Carts are supplied with B... Pastry. Speak to to the dr... the window. ☞C. E. RINES is Agent ... WHEELER & WILSON Sew...

GET YOUR MILK ... —OF— BENJAMIN T... MILK C... Good Milk and Hon... If in want of milk, spea...

ESTABLISHE... S. RICHARDS... SOUTH PARIS, ... —DEALER I... WATCHES, CLOCKS A... ☞Repair work of al... short notice and reasona...

Cotton ... FOR SALE ... Upper Grai... Norway, Me. Exce... stock. C. B. Cumming...

WOOL CA... —AT— THE OLD STAND, ... Six cents per pound for c... per pound for oiling. Bring in You... The season will end Nov. 1... ets washed to order, ... 3tf. GEO. A. CO...

A. J. RO... Insurance ... FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDEN... IN THE BEST COM... At the Post Office, ...

HIGHEST CASH P... —FOR— Hides, Wools... Calfskin... C. W. & J. L. PA... Norway Lake.

THE EL... Grover & Burnham... BETHEL HILL, ... Guests of the House conv... the depot to the House free ...

NICE PHO... Finished by the lady who h... finishing for Lamson & He... for years, on gold beveled ... $3.50. Cards, $2.00, per doz. ... cash. ANY NOT SATISFA... OVER FREE. Views and ... Photos of Babies a Specialt... 35tf J. K. ...

Centennial ... In Neat Pamphlet form, ... now ready ... The most attractive ... souvenir of our Centenni... ☞Will be mailed post-pa... on receipt of 15 cents. Addr... DR C. L. PIK...

DANCI... I am now prepared to gi... in the art of DANCING, to al... have made arrangements for ... New Grange ... for that purpose. Parties in ... ing to start schools, will fi... terest to call on or correspon... 41-1 J. H. HASELTO...

PORTLAND & BOSTON ... FIRST CLASS ... OLD RELIA... leave Franklin Wh... evening (Sundays ... arriving in Boston ... est trains for Low... tham, Lawrence ... Worcester, ... Springfield, ... Through Tickets ... R. R. Stations. J. F. LIS...